



MARVEL
Comics



© 1992 MARVEL ENT. GROUP, INC.

\$1.25 US
\$1.50 CAN
371
LATE DEC
© 02457

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
AUTHORITY

CRISIS FOR SPIDEY'S PARENTS!

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

NOW ON
SALE TWICE
A MONTH!

INVASION OF THE
SPIDER-SLAYERS
PART FOUR OF SIX!

BAGS
+ 92
RE.

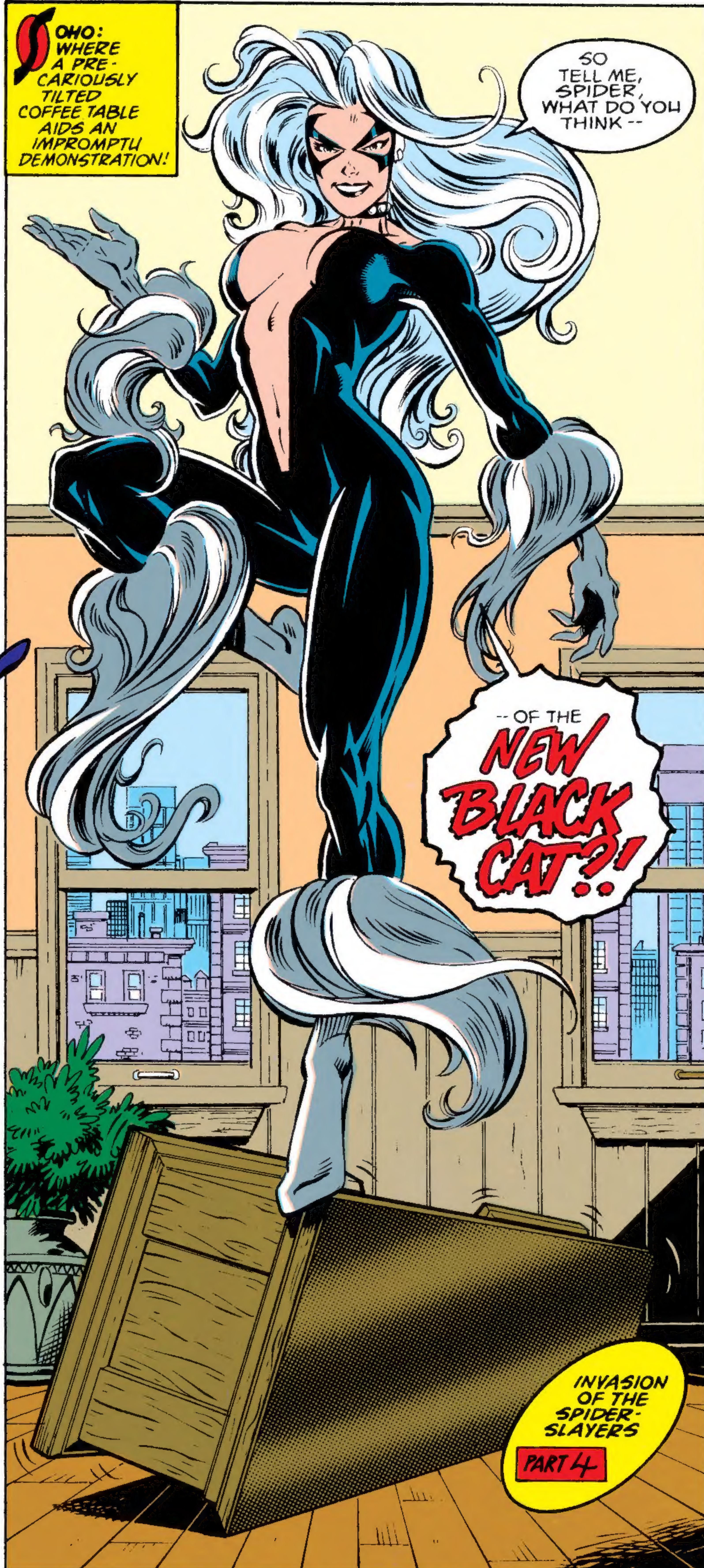
BITTEN BY A RADIOACTIVE SPIDER, STUDENT PETER PARKER GAINED THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH AND ABILITY OF AN ARACHNID! ARMED WITH HIS WONDROUS WEB-SHOOTERS, THE RELUCTANT SUPER HERO STRUGGLES WITH SINISTER SUPER-VILLAINS, MAKING ENDS MEET, AND MAINTAINING SOME SEMBLANCE OF A NORMAL LIFE!

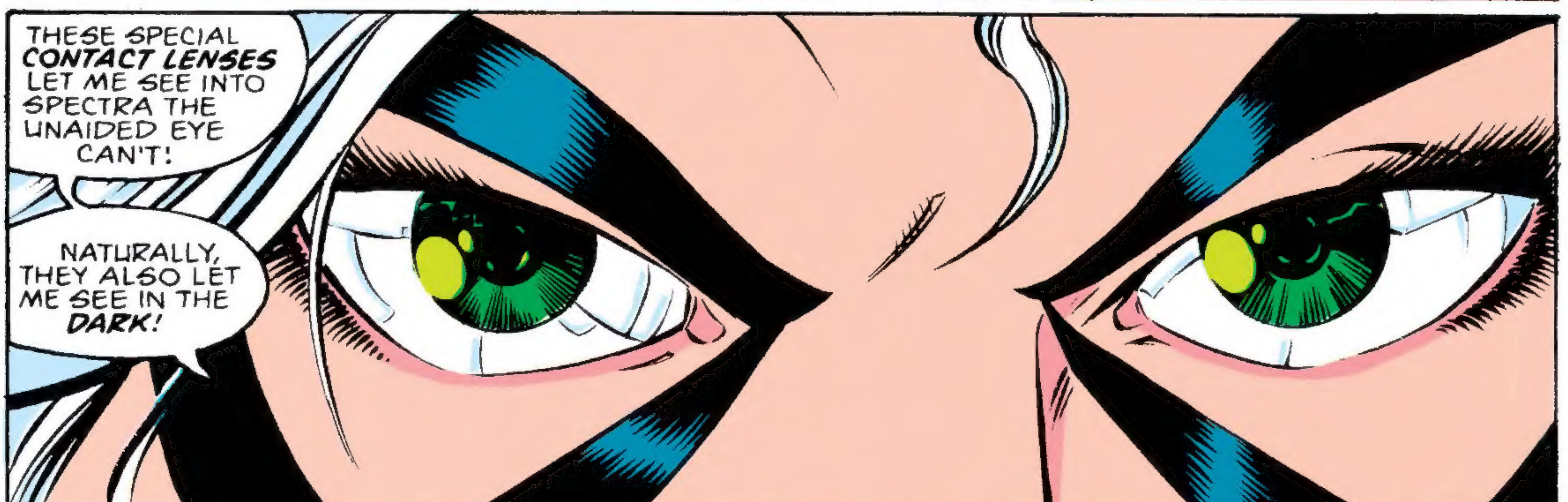
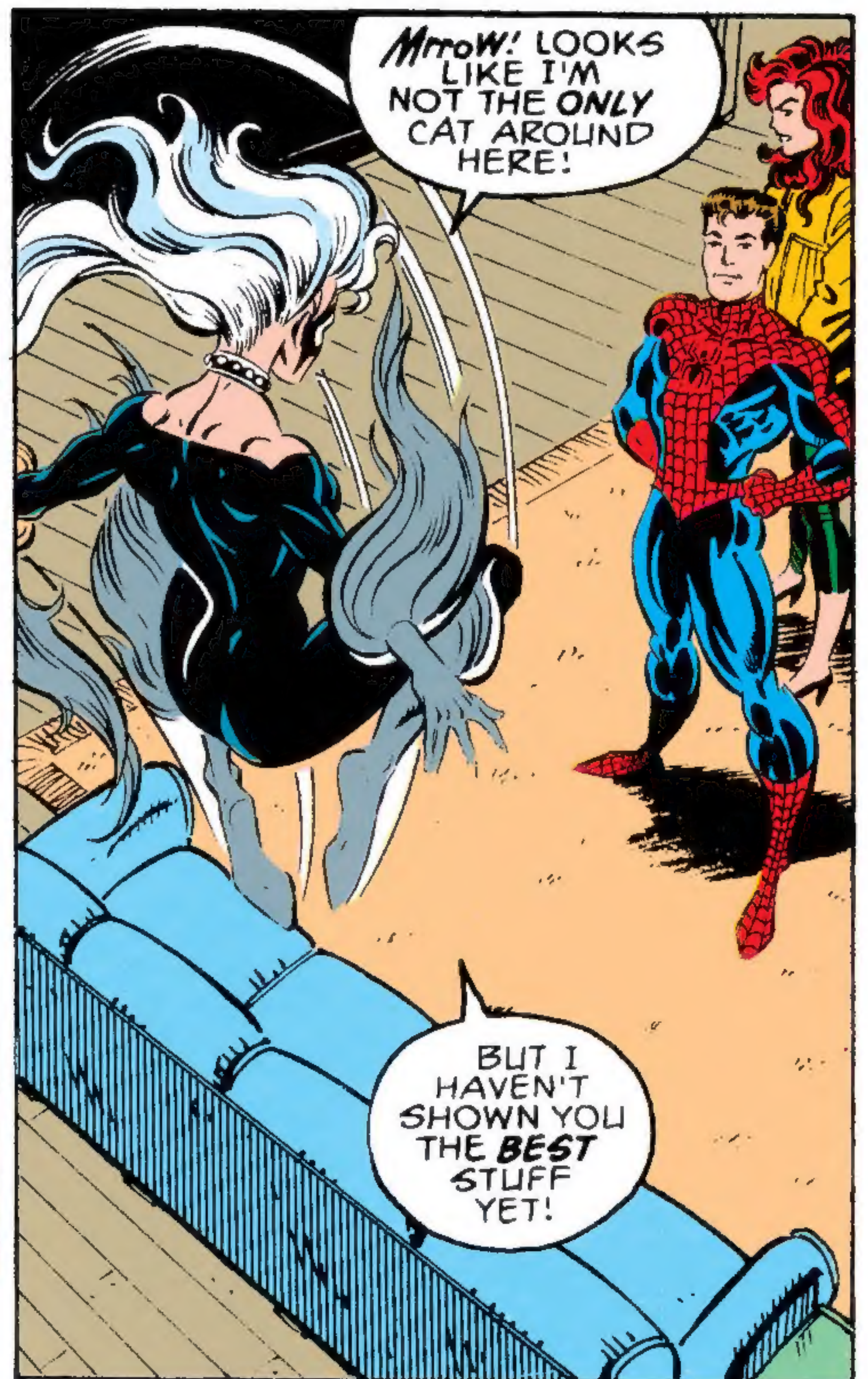
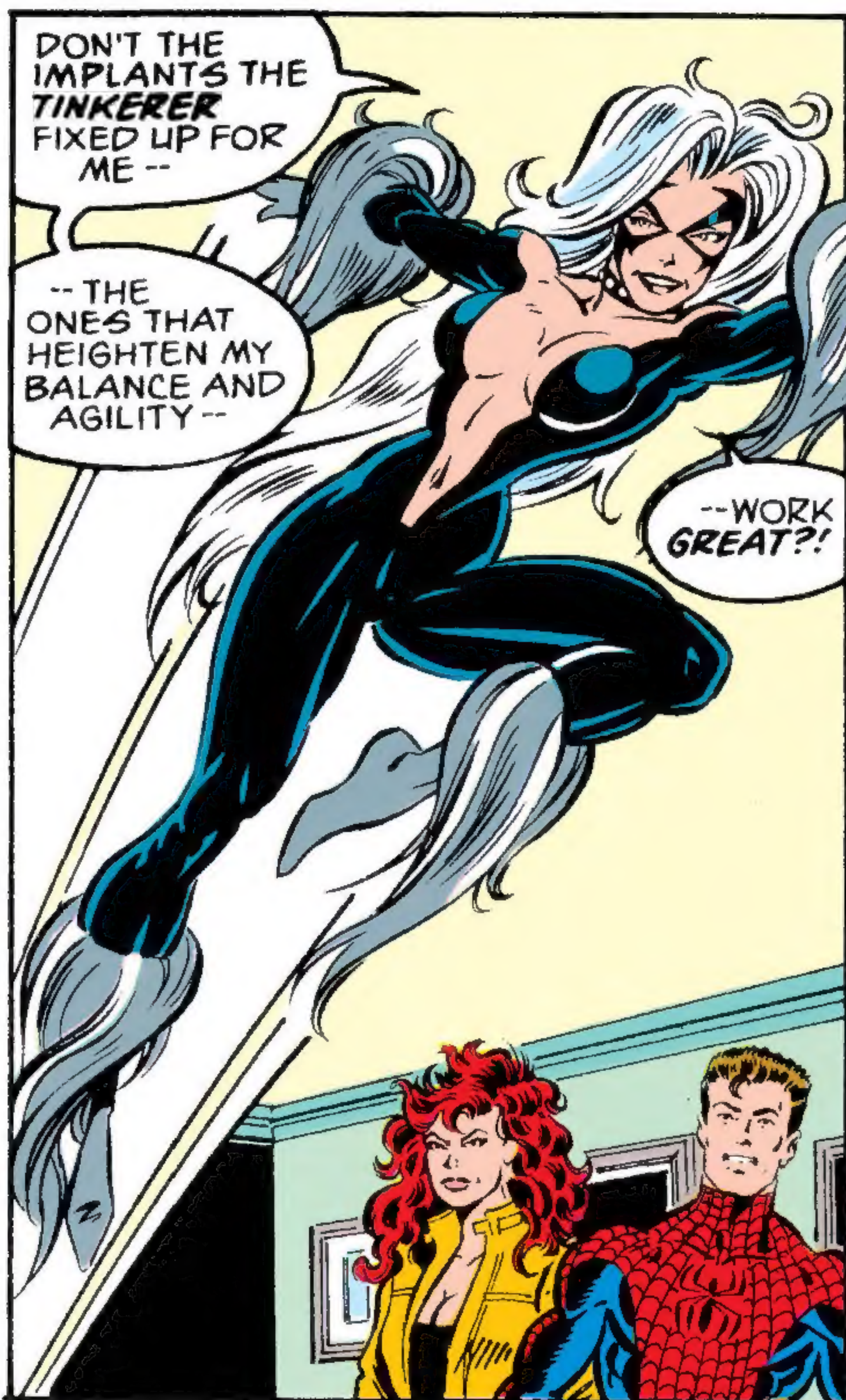
STAN LEE PRESENTS . . .
THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN!

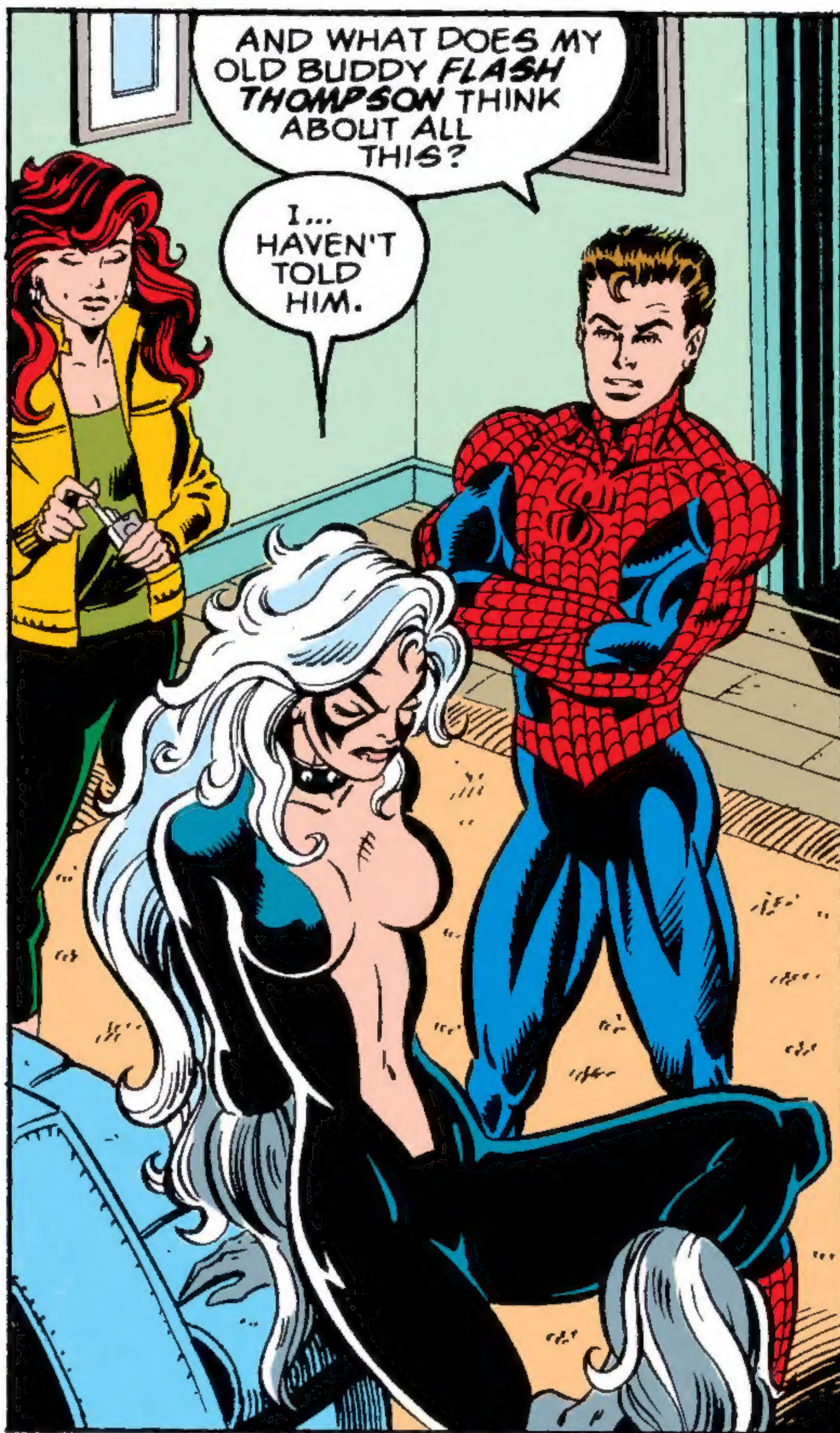
ONE CLUE OVER THE CUCKOO'S NEST

DAVID MICHELINIE WRITER
 MARK BAGLEY PENCILER
 RANDY EMBERLIN INKER
 RICHARD STARKINGS LETTERER
 BOB SHAREN COLORIST
 DANNY FINGEROTH EDITOR
 TOM DEFALCO EDITOR IN CHIEF

SOHO:
 WHERE A PRE-CARIOUSLY TILTED COFFEE TABLE AIDS AN IMPROMPTU DEMONSTRATION!

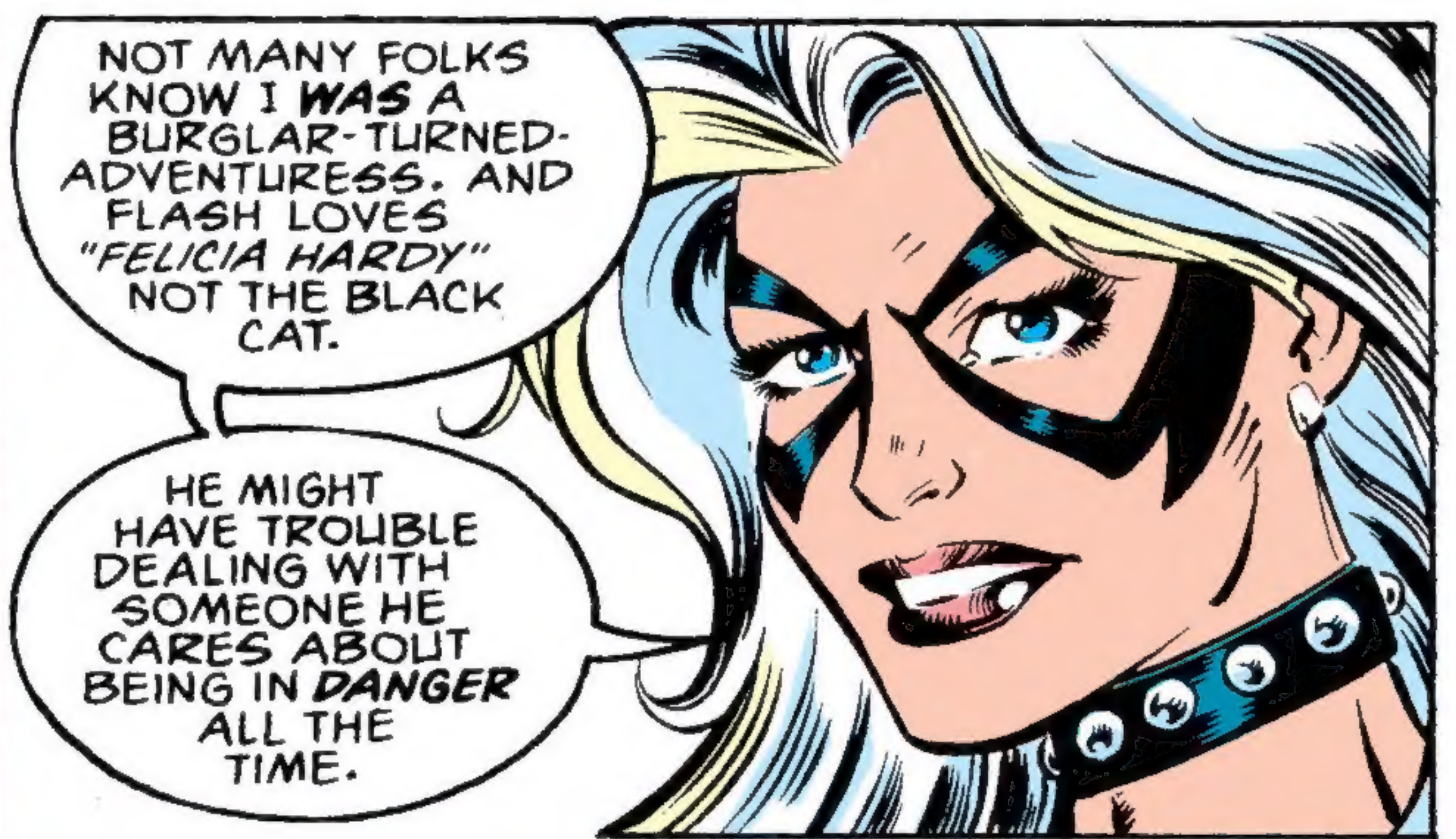






AND WHAT DOES MY OLD BUDDY **FLASH THOMPSON** THINK ABOUT ALL THIS?

I... HAVEN'T TOLD HIM.



NOT MANY FOLKS KNOW I **WAS** A BURGLAR-TURNED-ADVENTRESS. AND FLASH LOVES "**FELICIA HARDY**" NOT THE BLACK CAT.

HE MIGHT HAVE TROUBLE DEALING WITH SOMEONE HE CARES ABOUT BEING IN **DANGER** ALL THE TIME.



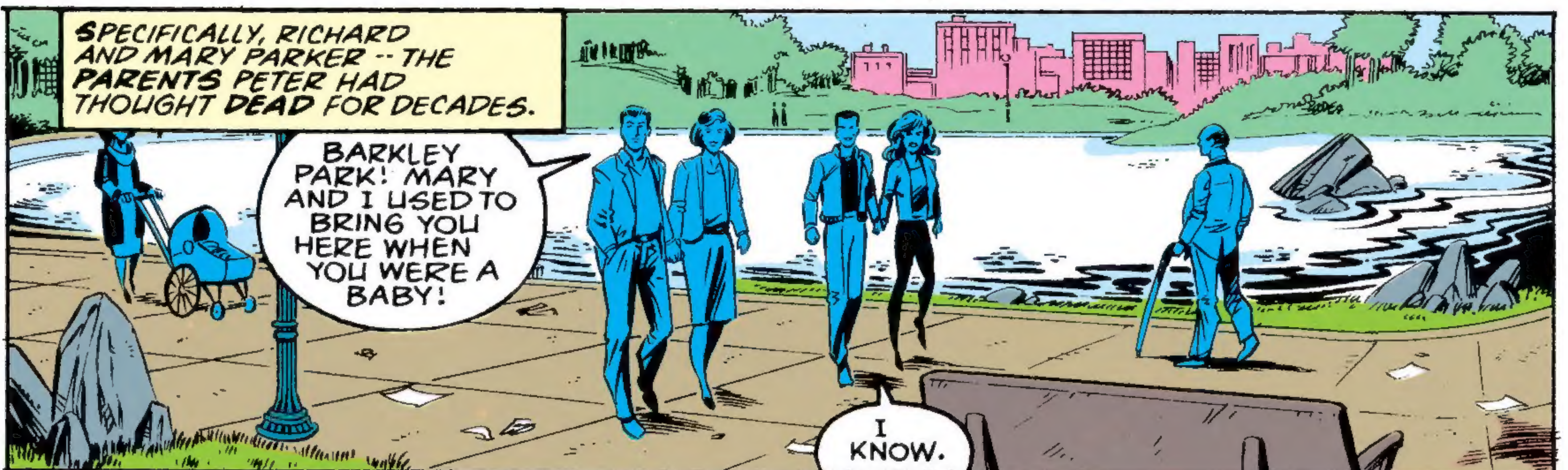
YEAH...



... IT'S ENOUGH TO DRIVE YOU TO **SMOKE**.

BETTER CHANGE CLOTHES, PETER...

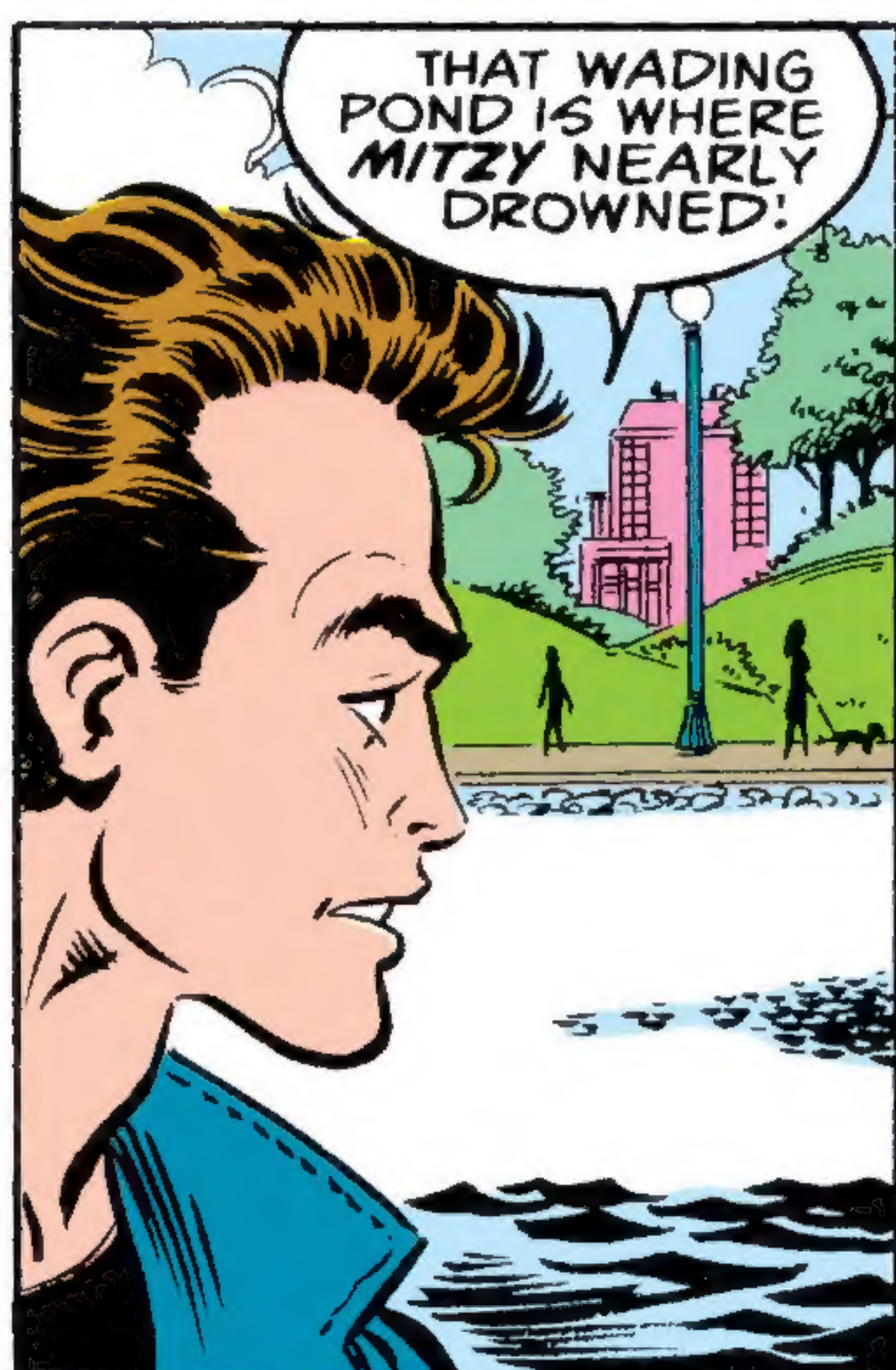
... WE HAVE **NORMAL** PEOPLE TO SEE!



SPECIFICALLY, **RICHARD AND MARY PARKER** -- THE PARENTS PETER HAD THOUGHT DEAD FOR DECADES.

BARKLEY PARK! MARY AND I USED TO BRING YOU HERE WHEN YOU WERE A BABY!

I KNOW.



THAT WADING POND IS WHERE **MITZY** NEARLY DROWNED!



MY GOD! ONE OF YOUR LITTLE FRIENDS ALMOST **DIED** HERE?

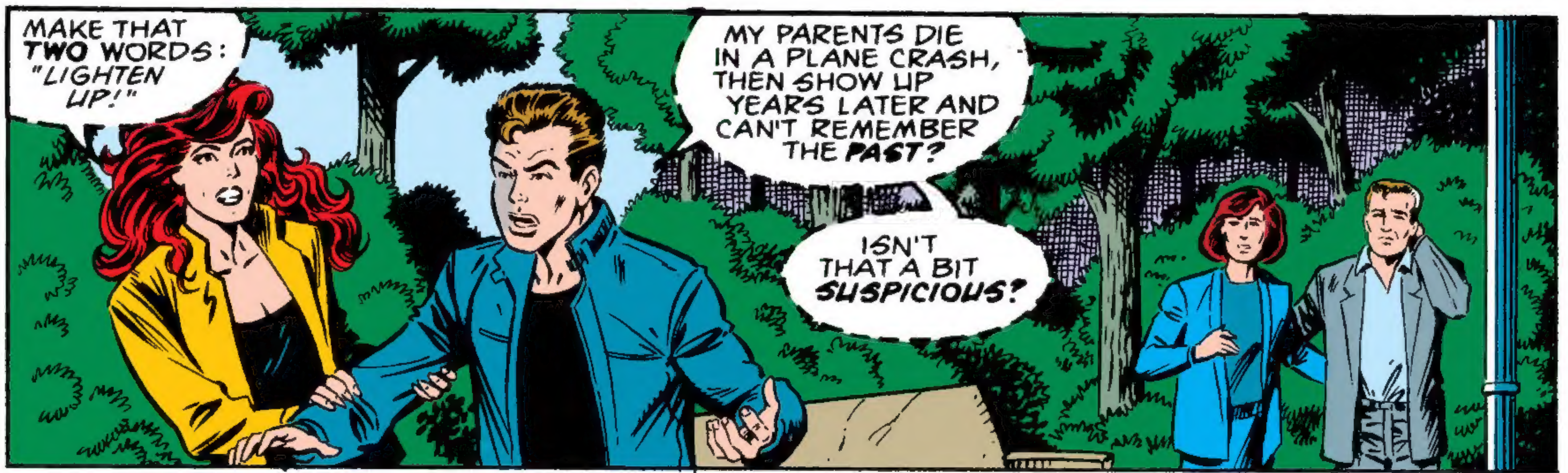
"FRIEND?" **MITZY** WAS MY DOG!

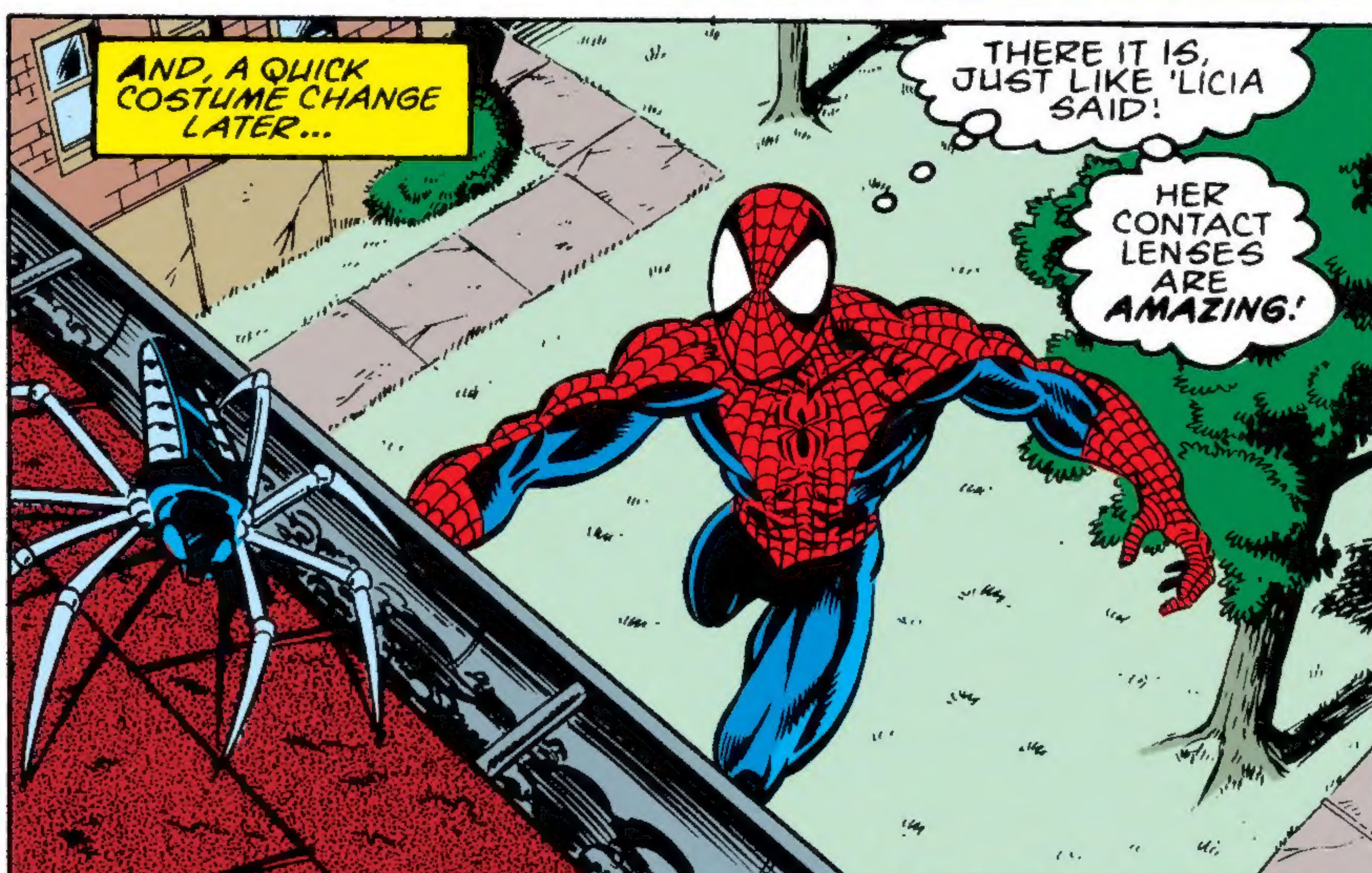
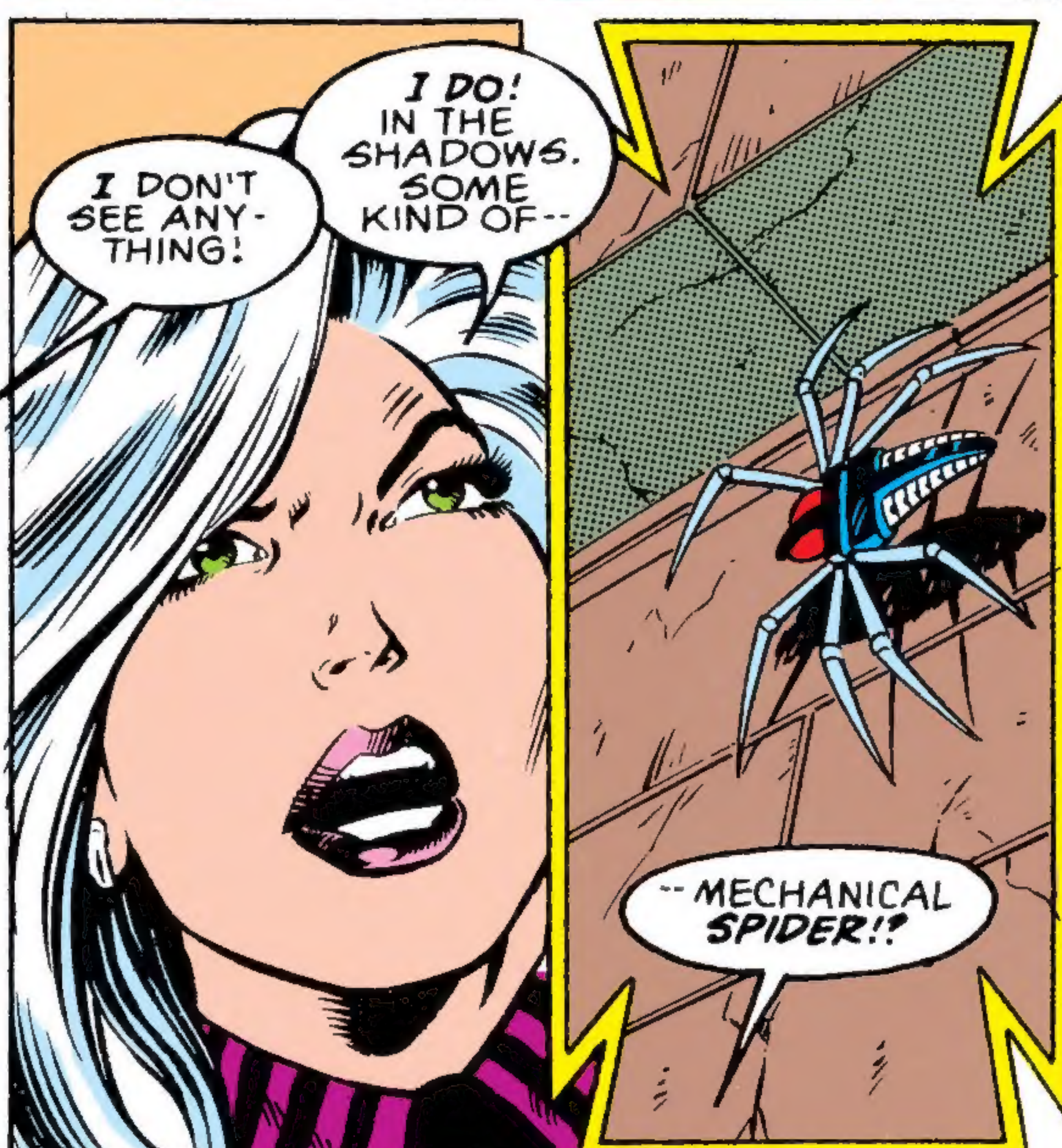
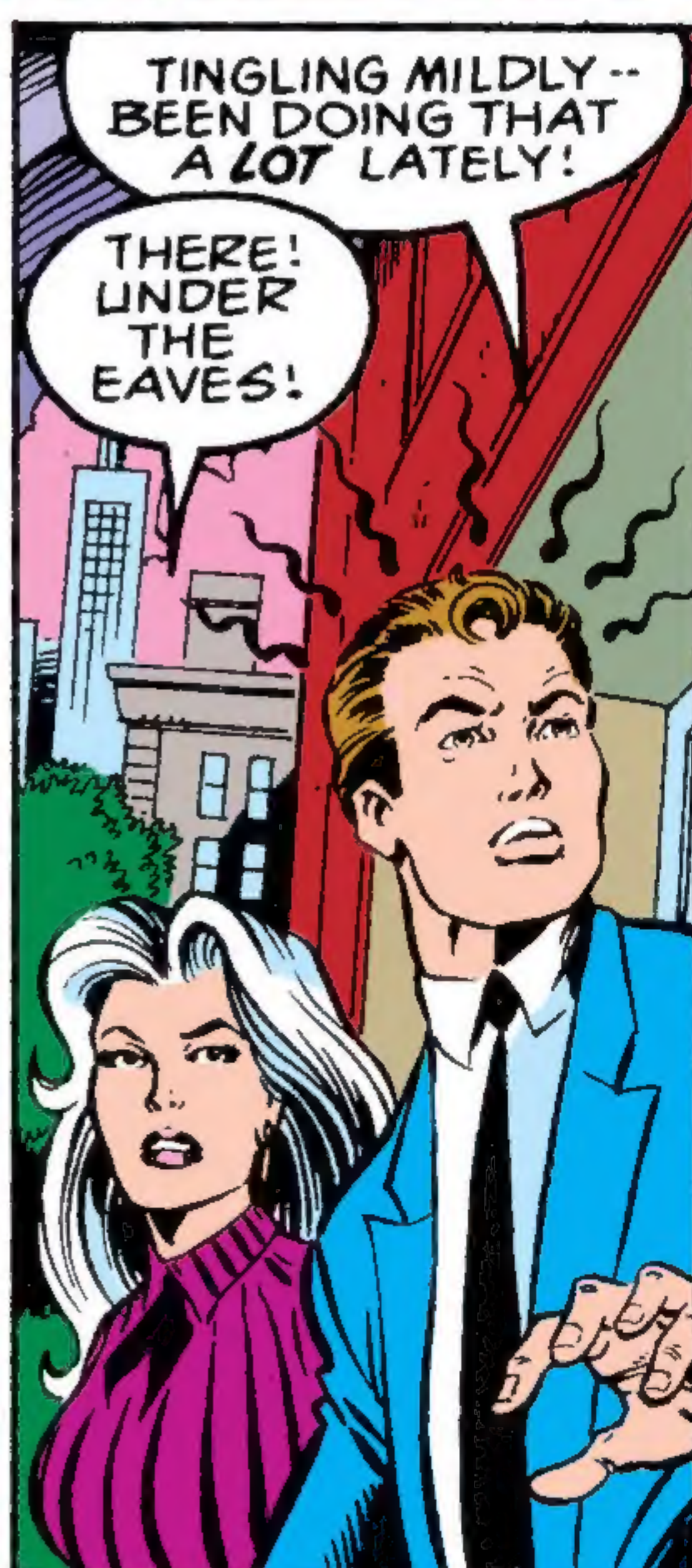
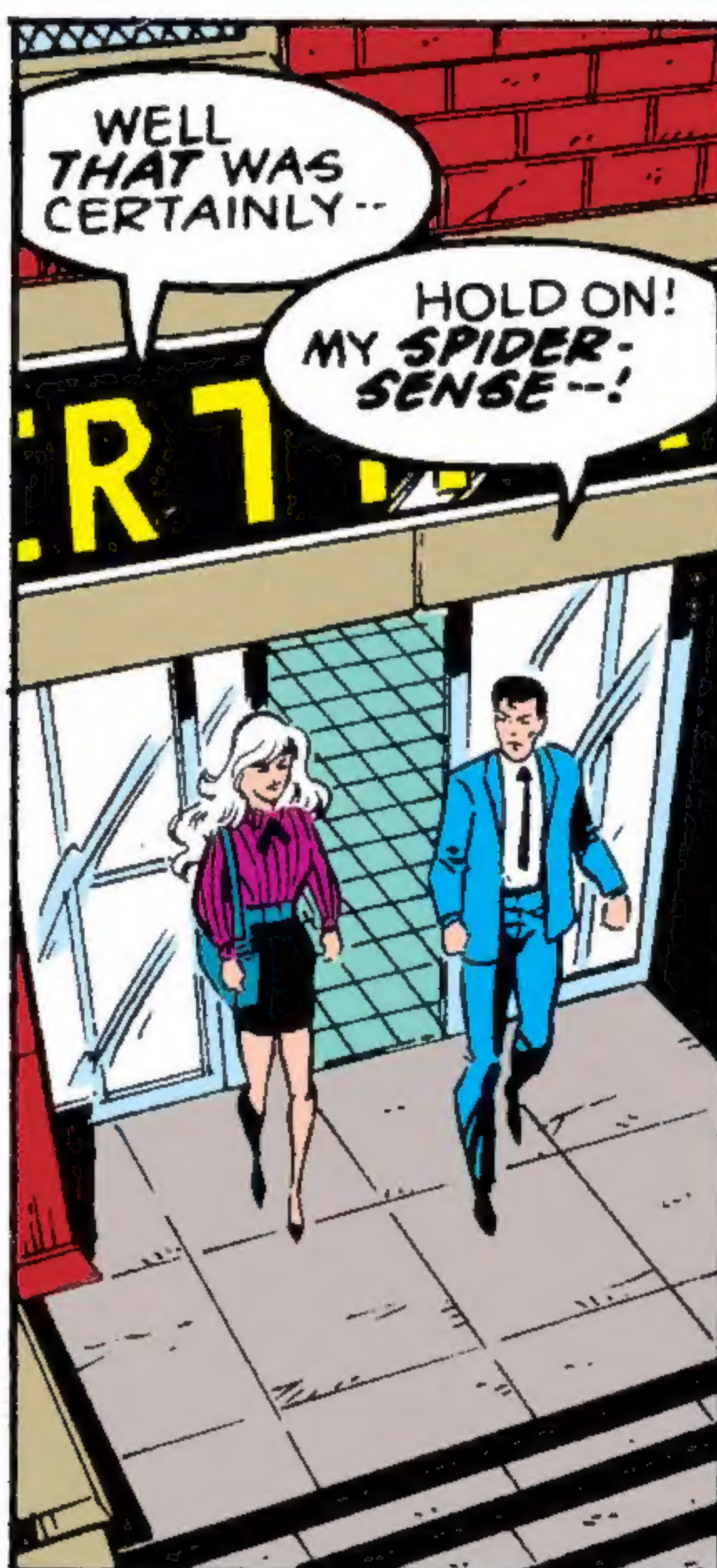
YOU **GAVE** HER TO ME!

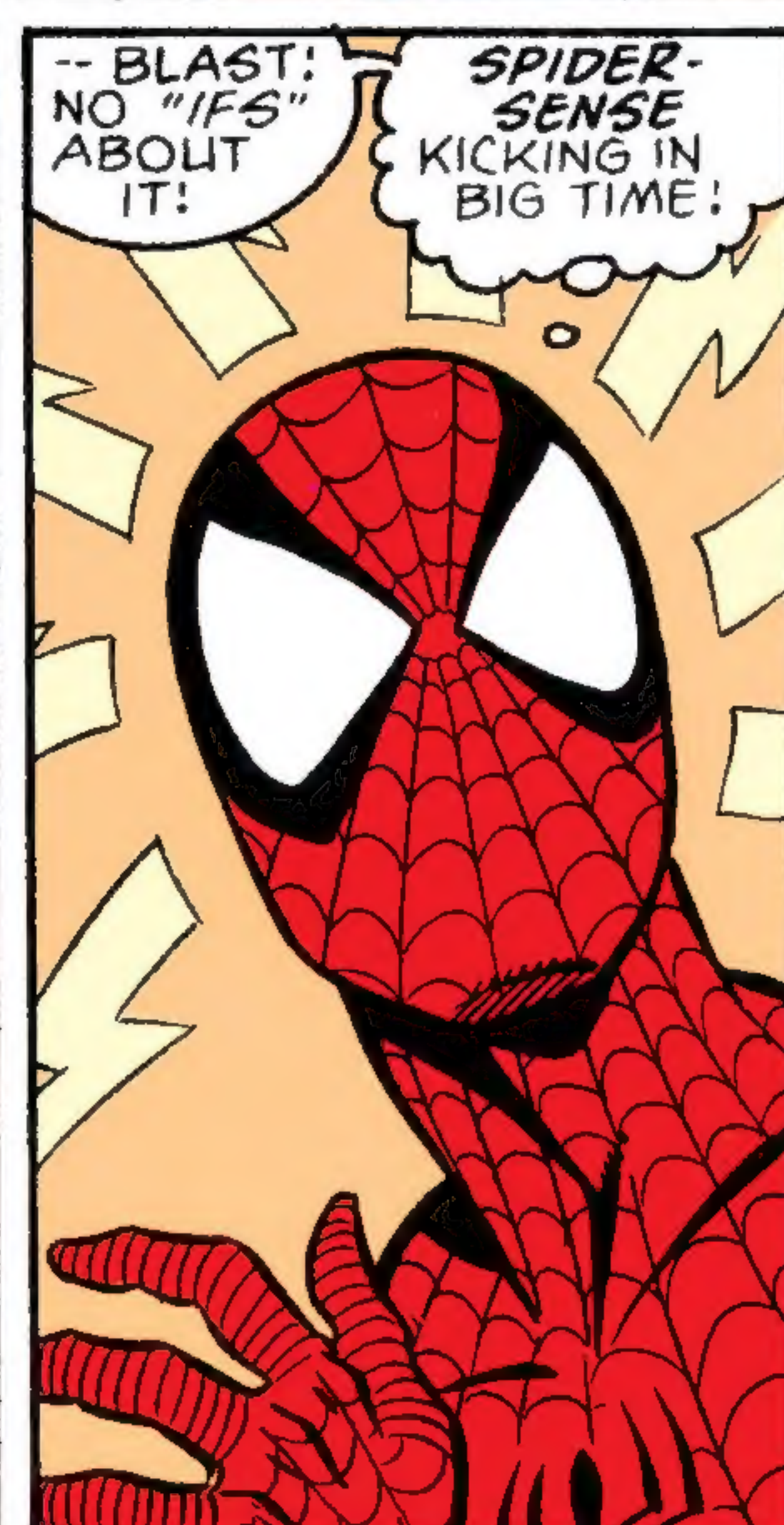
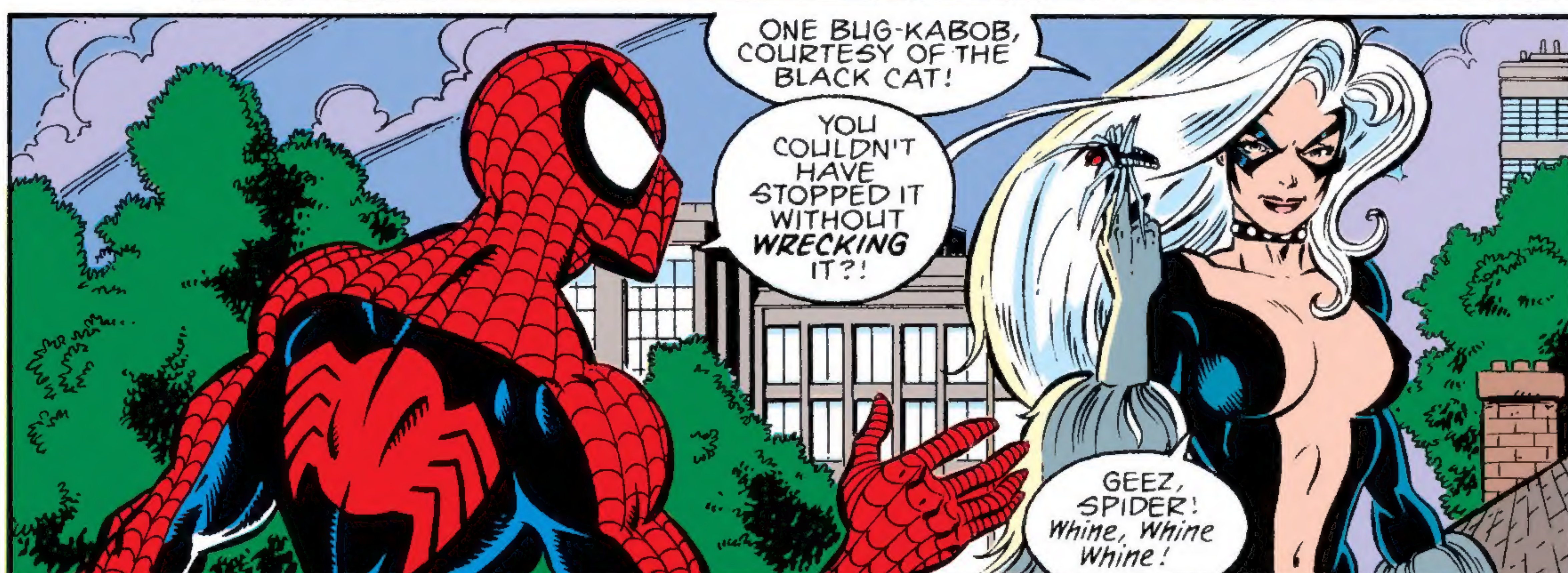
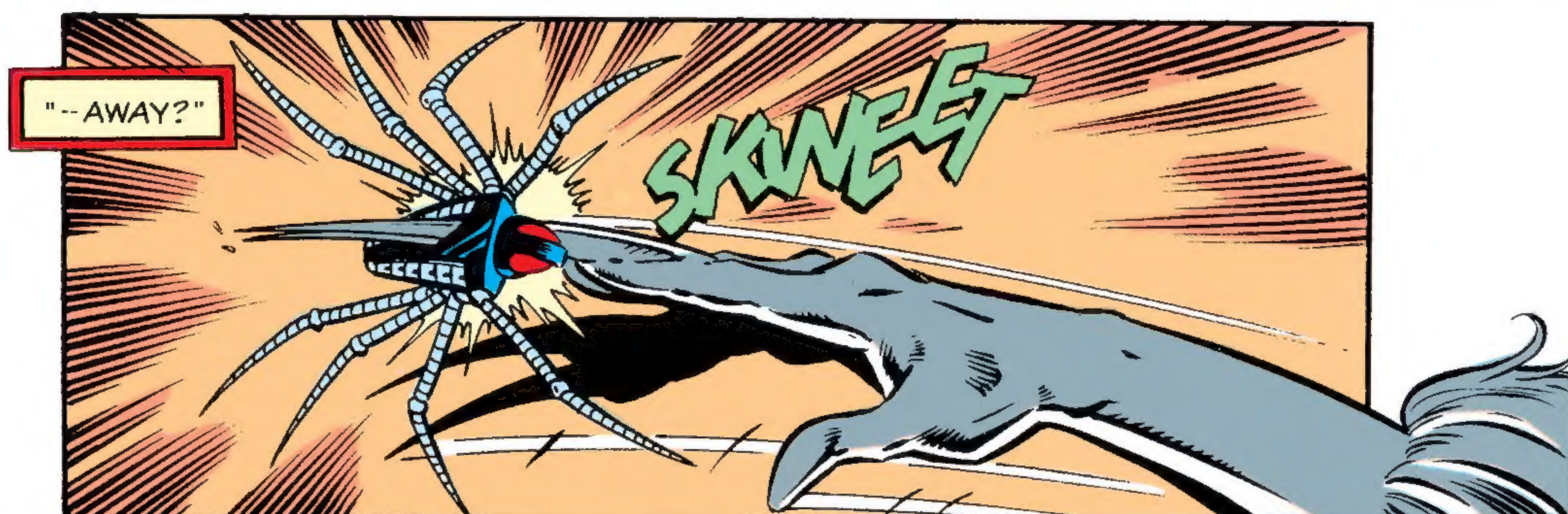
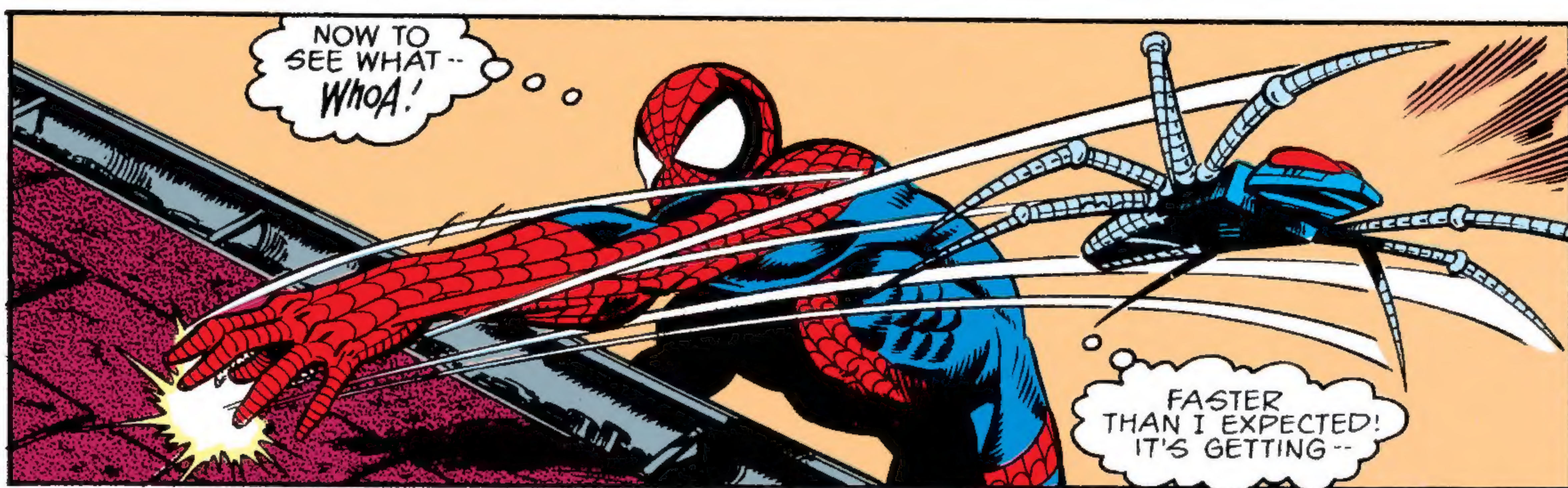


WHY DON'T YOU REMEMBER? IF YOU'RE WHO YOU **SAY** YOU ARE, YOU'D --

CAN I HAVE A WORD WITH YOU, DARLING?









THERE
HE IS!

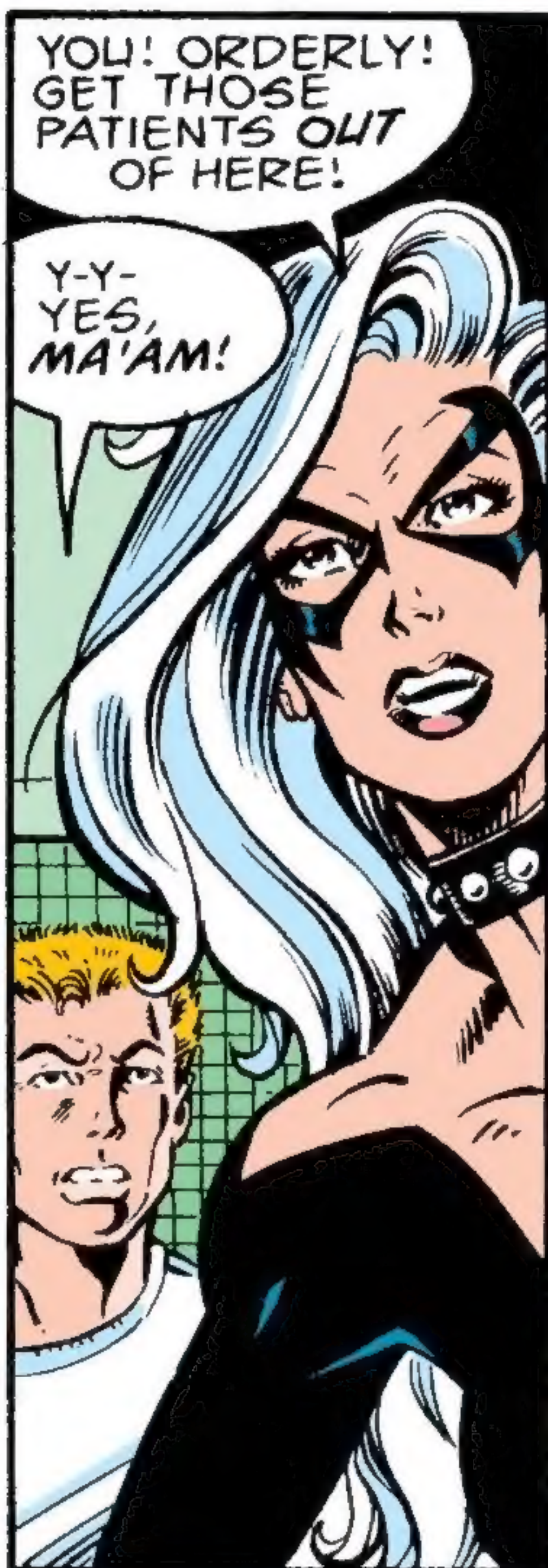
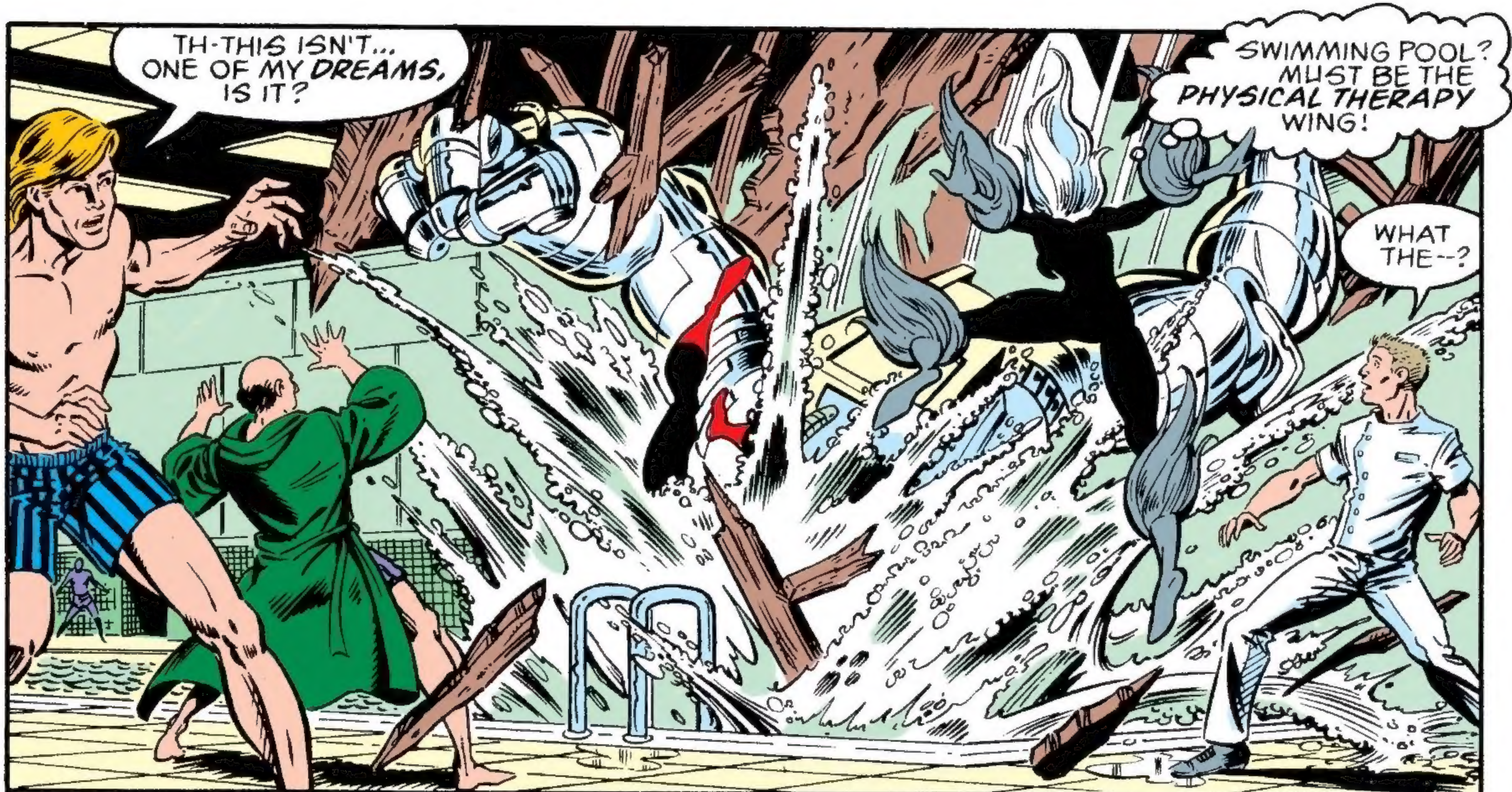
I SAW
HIM
FIRST!

WILL
YOU TWO
STOP
BICKERING!?

AW, NO!
ANOTHER
ROBOT?!

IT'S
SMASHING
THROUGH THE
ROOF, TAKING
CAT WITH
IT!

I'D BETTER
FOLLOW ALONG!
AS SPUNKY AS
FELICIA'S FEELING,
SHE MIGHT TRY
TAKING THE DARN
THING ON
BY HERSELF!





PUT A
SOCK IN IT! I
KNOW WHAT
I'M DOING!

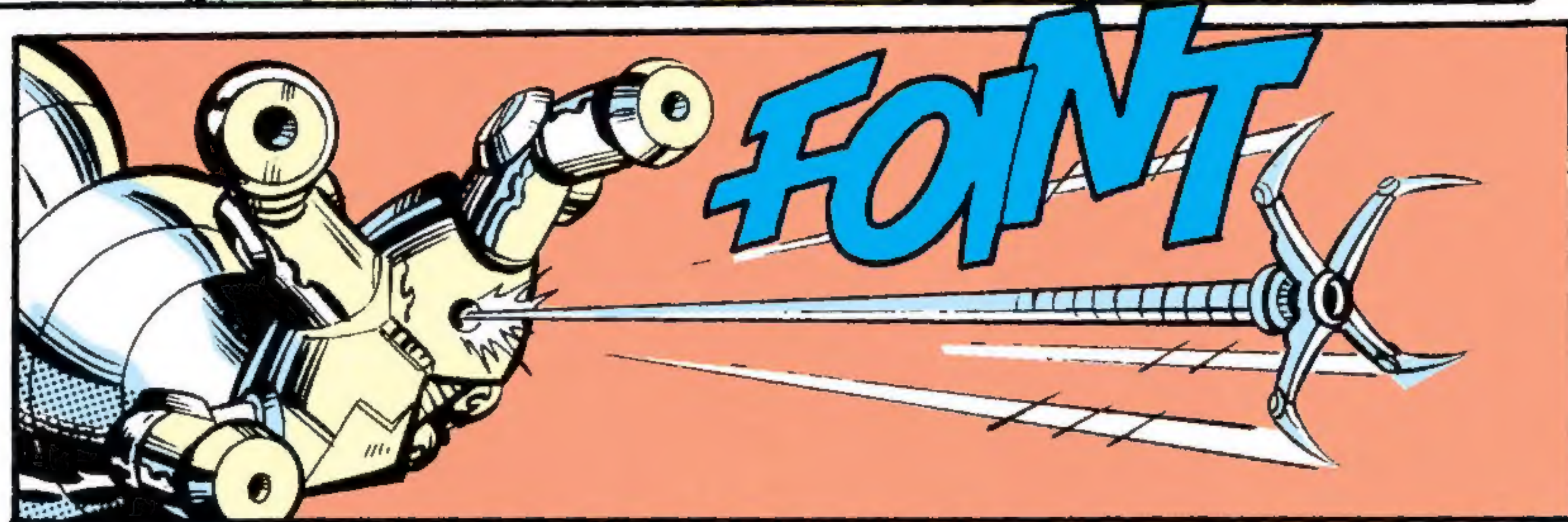
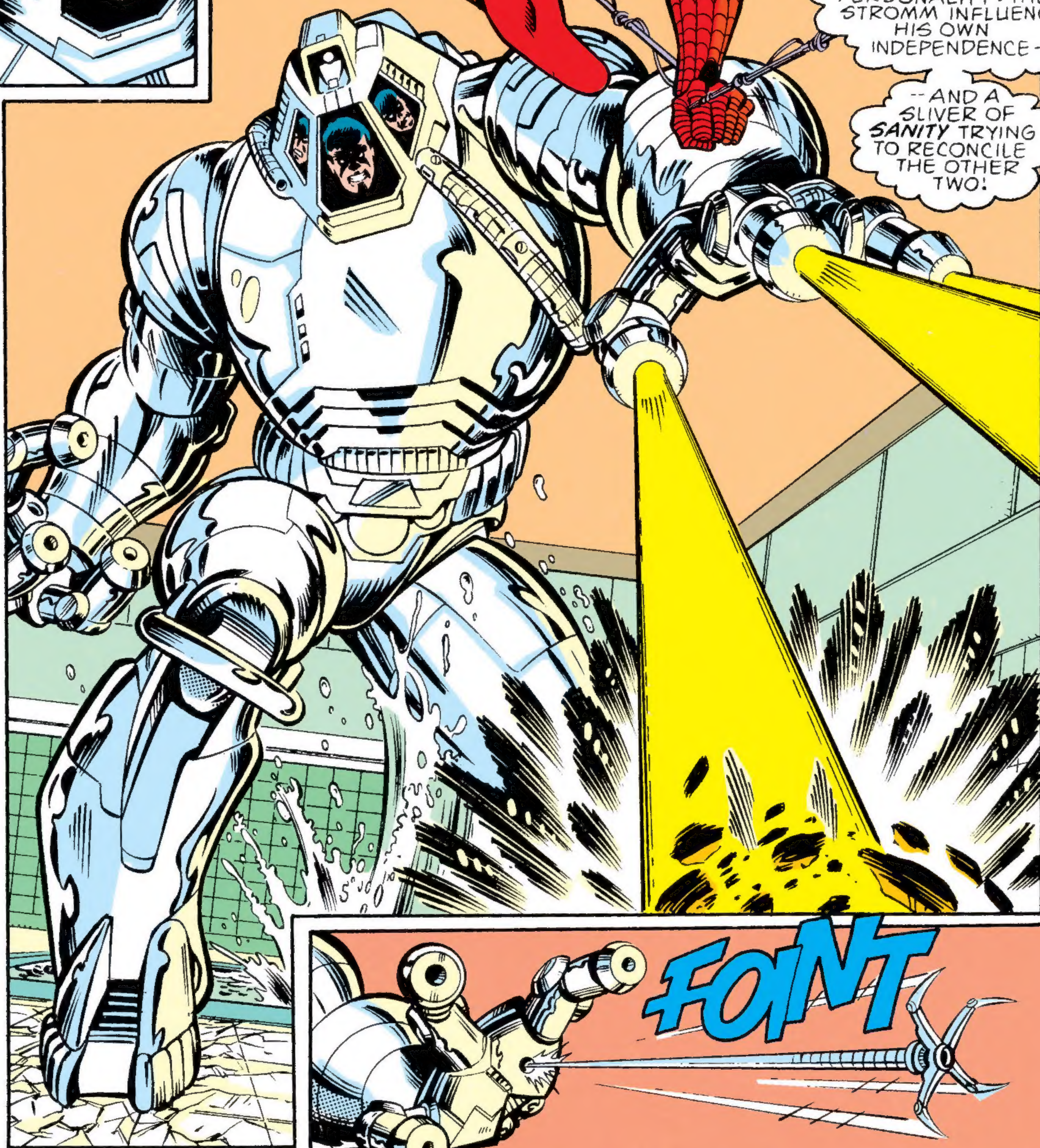
BOYS!
BOYS! HE'S
THE ENEMY,
REMEMBER?

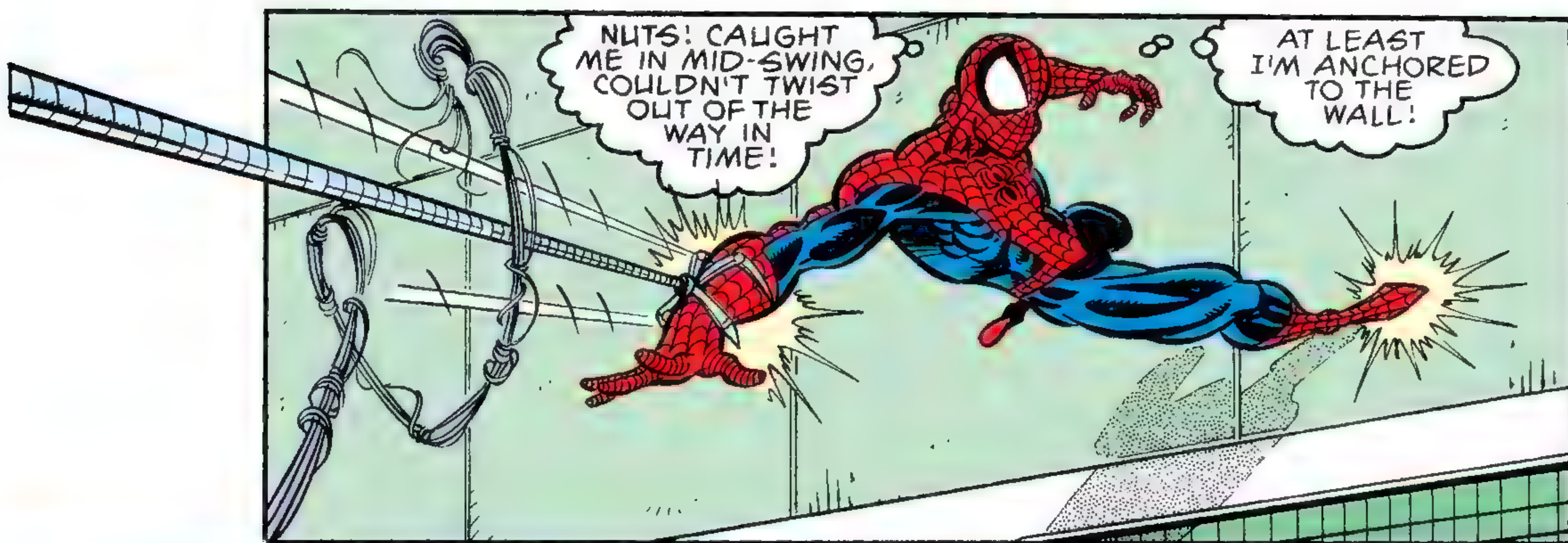
I RECOGNIZE
THOSE FACES --
MAX YOUNG!

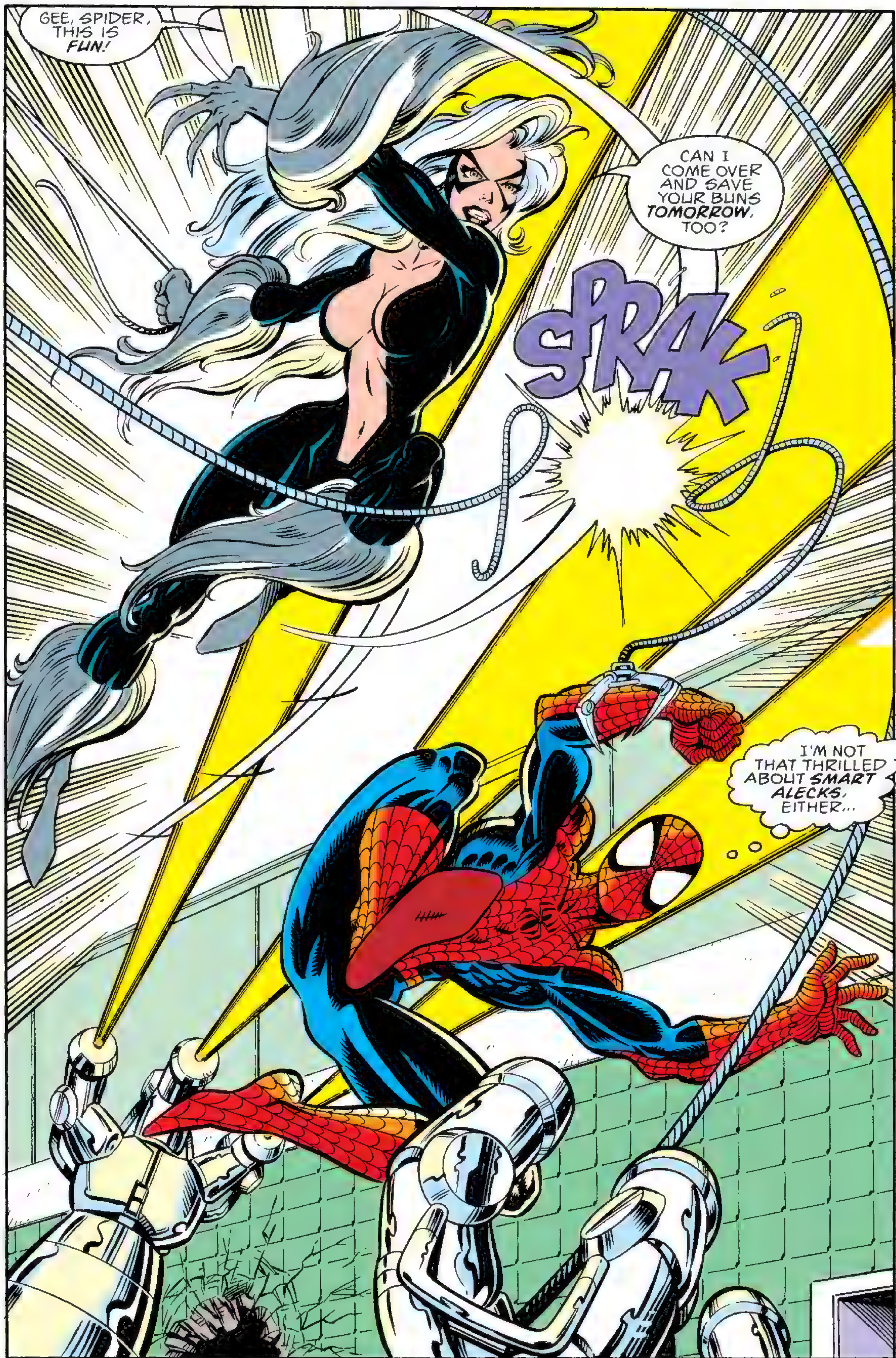
PROBABLY
DESIGNED THE
ROBOT, AND IS
OPERATING IT BY
REMOTE
CONTROL!

THE THREE
SCREENS MUST
REPRESENT
DIFFERENT ASPECTS
OF HIS SPLIT
PERSONALITY: THE
STROMM INFLUENCE,
HIS OWN
INDEPENDENCE --

-- AND A
SLIVER OF
SANITY TRYING
TO RECONCILE
THE OTHER
TWO!







GEE, SPIDER,
THIS IS
FUN!

CAN I
COME OVER
AND SAVE
YOUR BUNS
TOMORROW,
TOO?

SPRAK

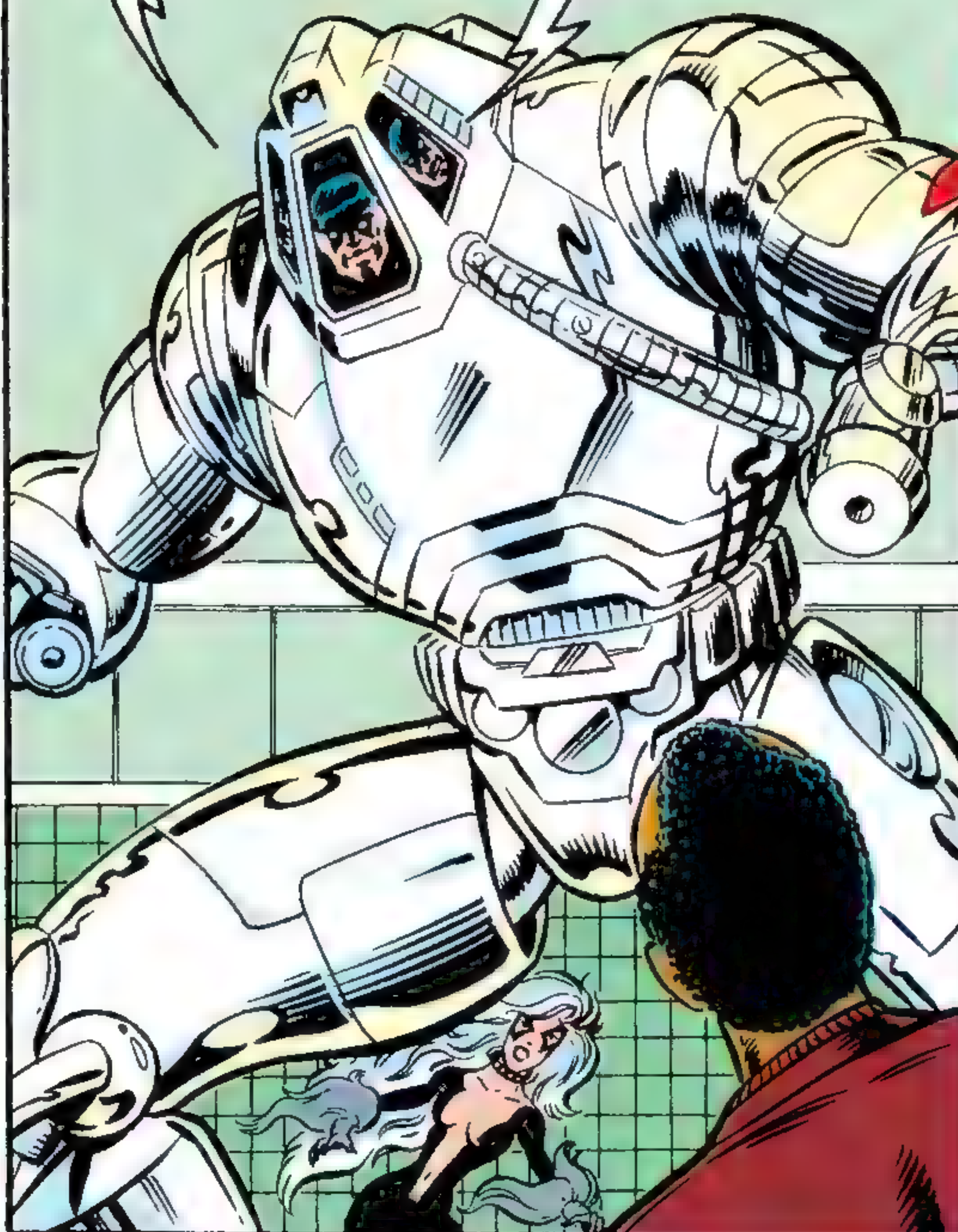
I'M NOT
THAT THRILLED
ABOUT **SMART**
ALECKS,
EITHER...



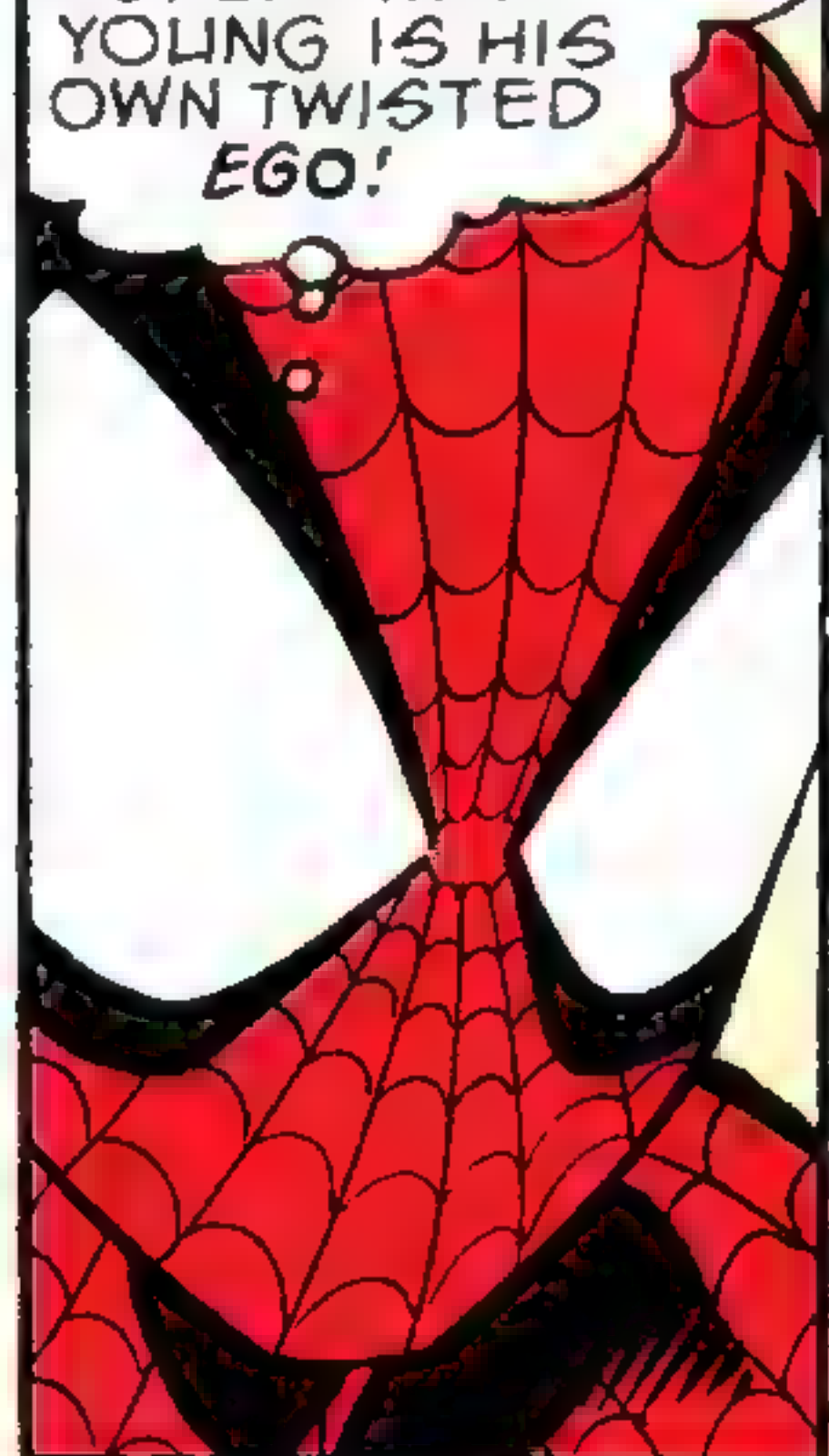
IT'S ROBERTS!
THE GUY WHO
KEPT US LOCKED
UP! *PULP 'IM!*

STAY ON
TRACK, YOU
USELESS
BAGGAGE!
SPIDER-MAN'S
OUR TARGET!

THAT'S
IT!



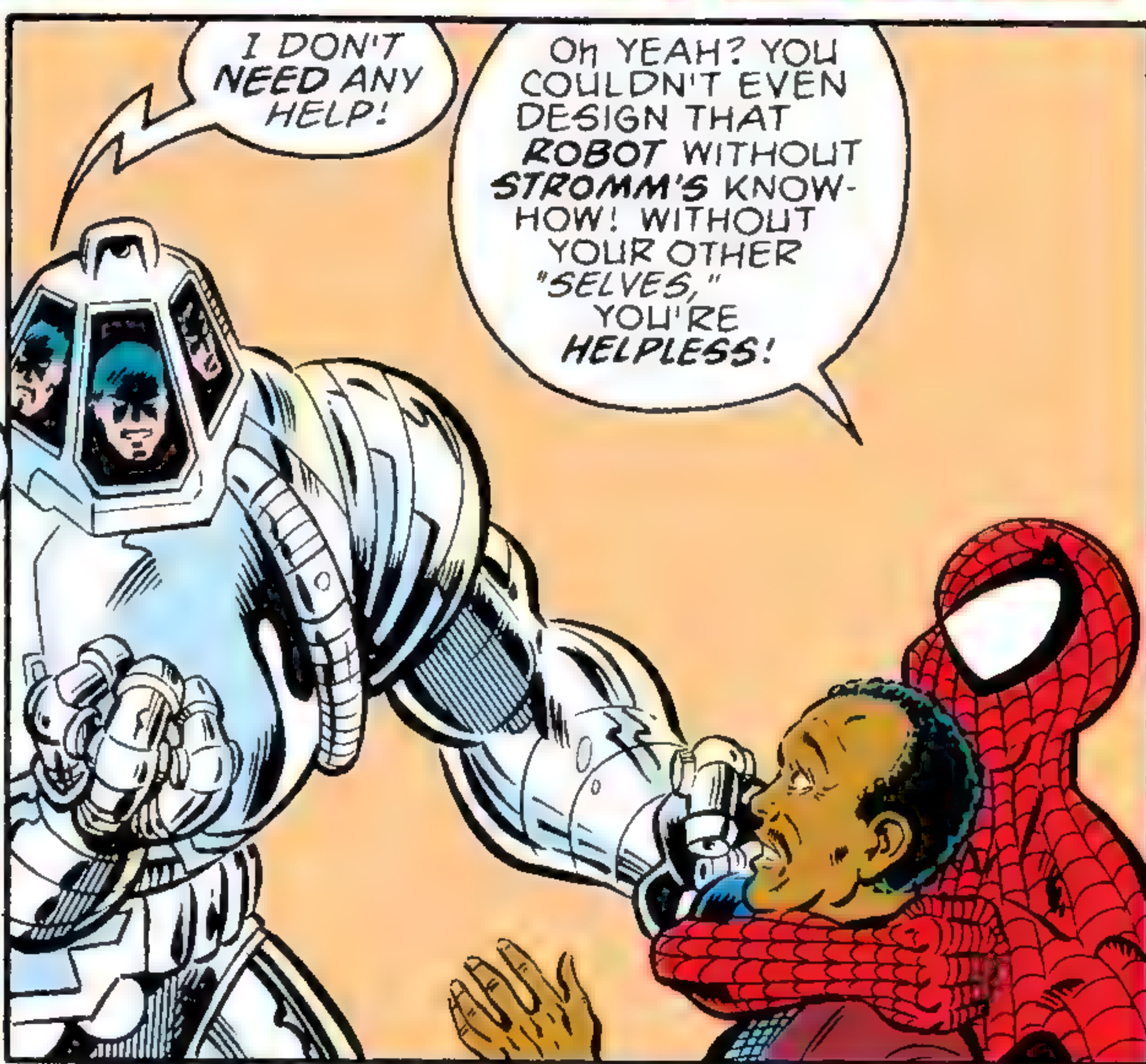
MAYBE THE ONLY
WEAPON THAT CAN
DEFEAT MAX
YOUNG IS HIS
OWN TWISTED
EGO!



Y'KNOW,
THIS GUY IS
A REAL
PAIN!

SO WHY
DON'T I
HELP YOU PUT
HIM AWAY?

S-S-
SPIDER-
MAN?!



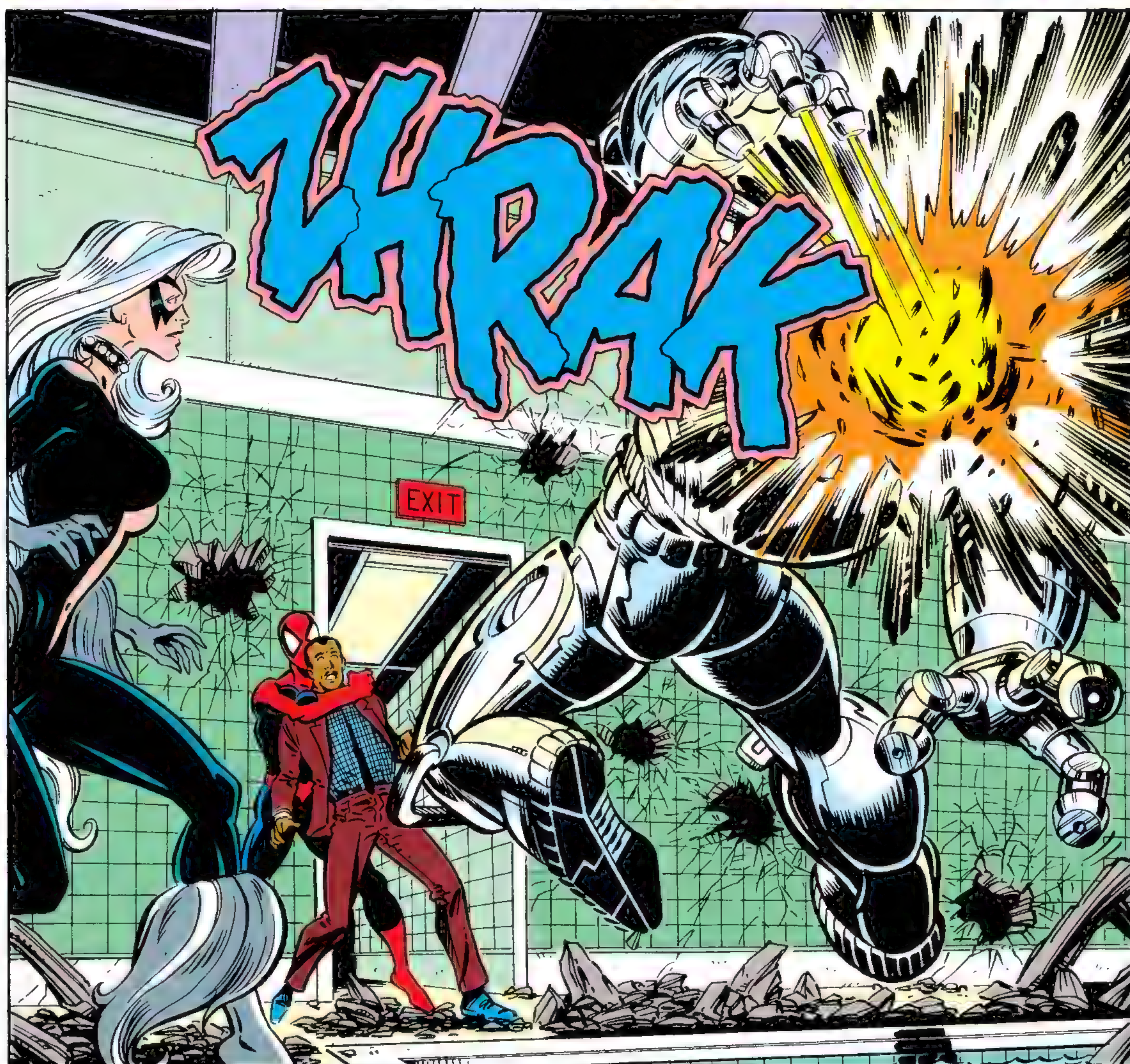
I DON'T
NEED ANY
HELP!

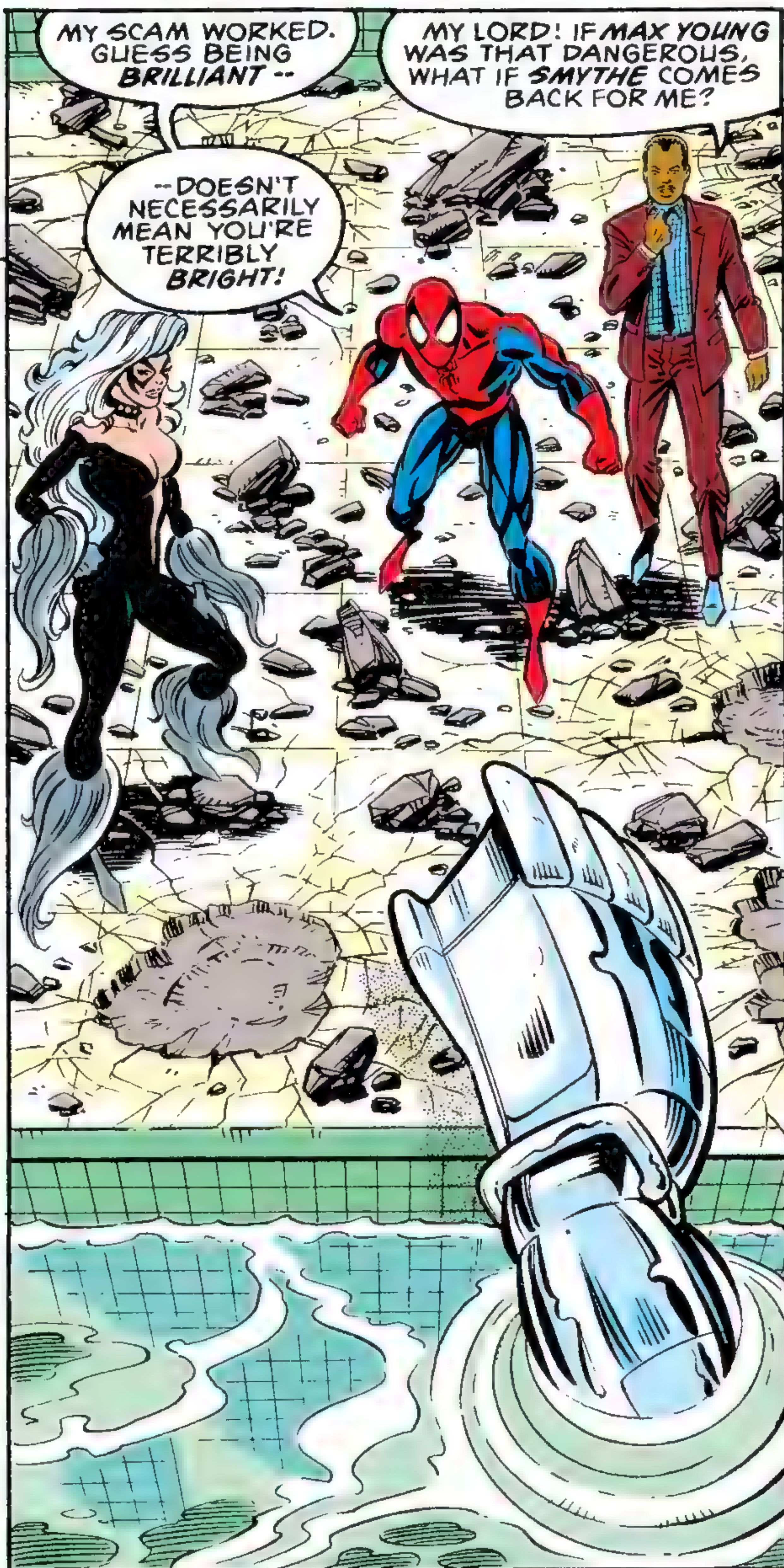
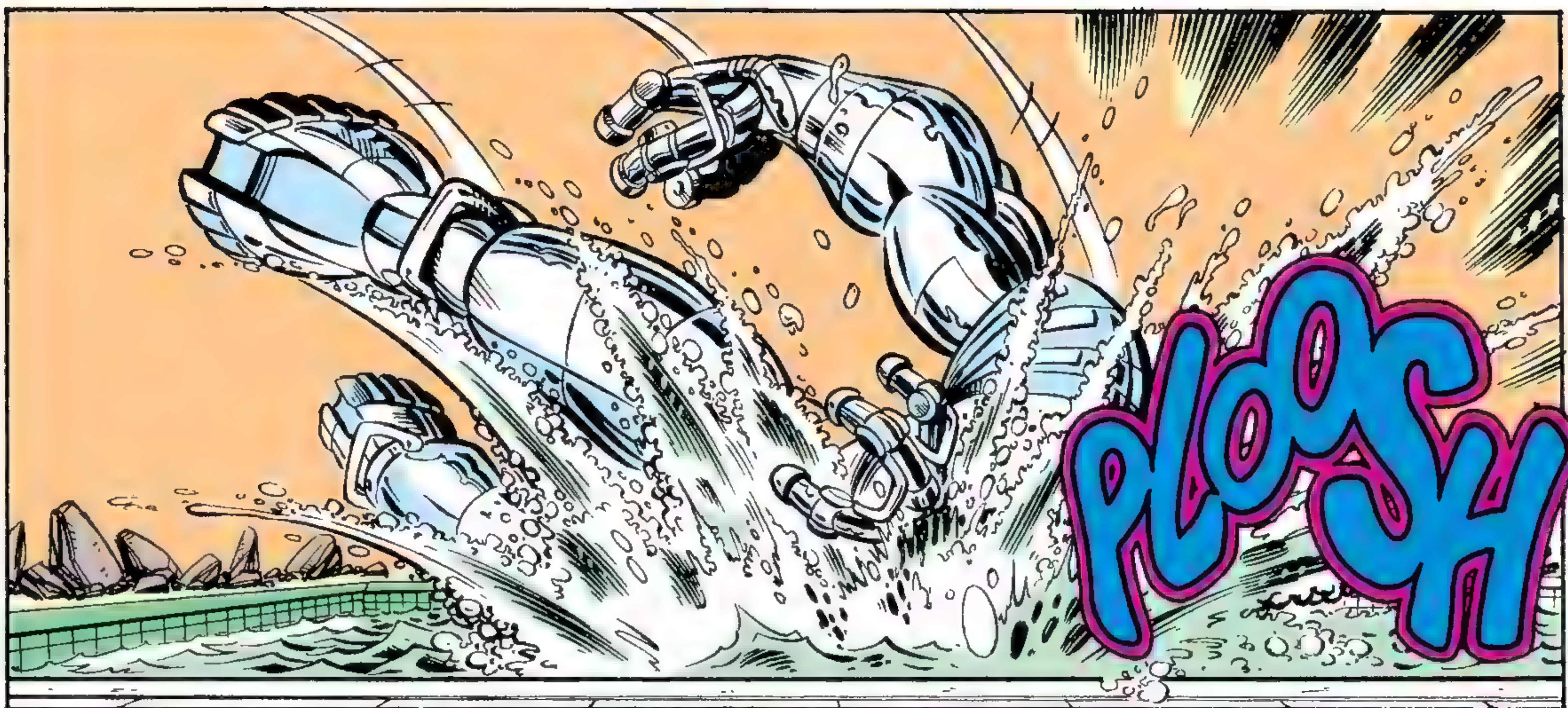
OH YEAH? YOU
COULDN'T EVEN
DESIGN THAT
ROBOT WITHOUT
STROMM'S KNOW-
HOW! WITHOUT
YOUR OTHER
"SELVES,"
YOU'RE
HELPLESS!



DON'T
LISTEN TO
HIM! HE'S
TRYING TO --

I'M NOT
STUPID! AND
I'M NOT
HELPLESS!
I DON'T
NEED
ANYONE!





MY SCAM WORKED.
GUESS BEING
BRILLIANT --

MY LORD! IF MAX YOUNG
WAS THAT DANGEROUS,
WHAT IF **SMYTHE** COMES
BACK FOR ME?

-- DOESN'T
NECESSARILY
MEAN YOU'RE
TERRIBLY
BRIGHT!



"SMYTHE?"

ALISTAIR SMYTHE!
HE WAS THE LEADER
OF A RECENT
BREAKOUT!

HE HAND-
PICKED YOUNG
AND A DOZEN
MORE OF OUR MOST
GIFTED -- AND
DEADLY -- PATIENTS
TO ESCAPE
WITH HIM!

SAY, WASN'T
HIS LATE
FATHER,
SPENCER
SMYTHE, ONE
OF YOUR OLD
ENEMIES?

WHAT
AN UNUSUAL
COINCIDENCE!



MOMENTS
LATER...

"COINCIDENCE?"
RIGHT. LIKE **TUESDAY**
FOLLOWING
MONDAY!

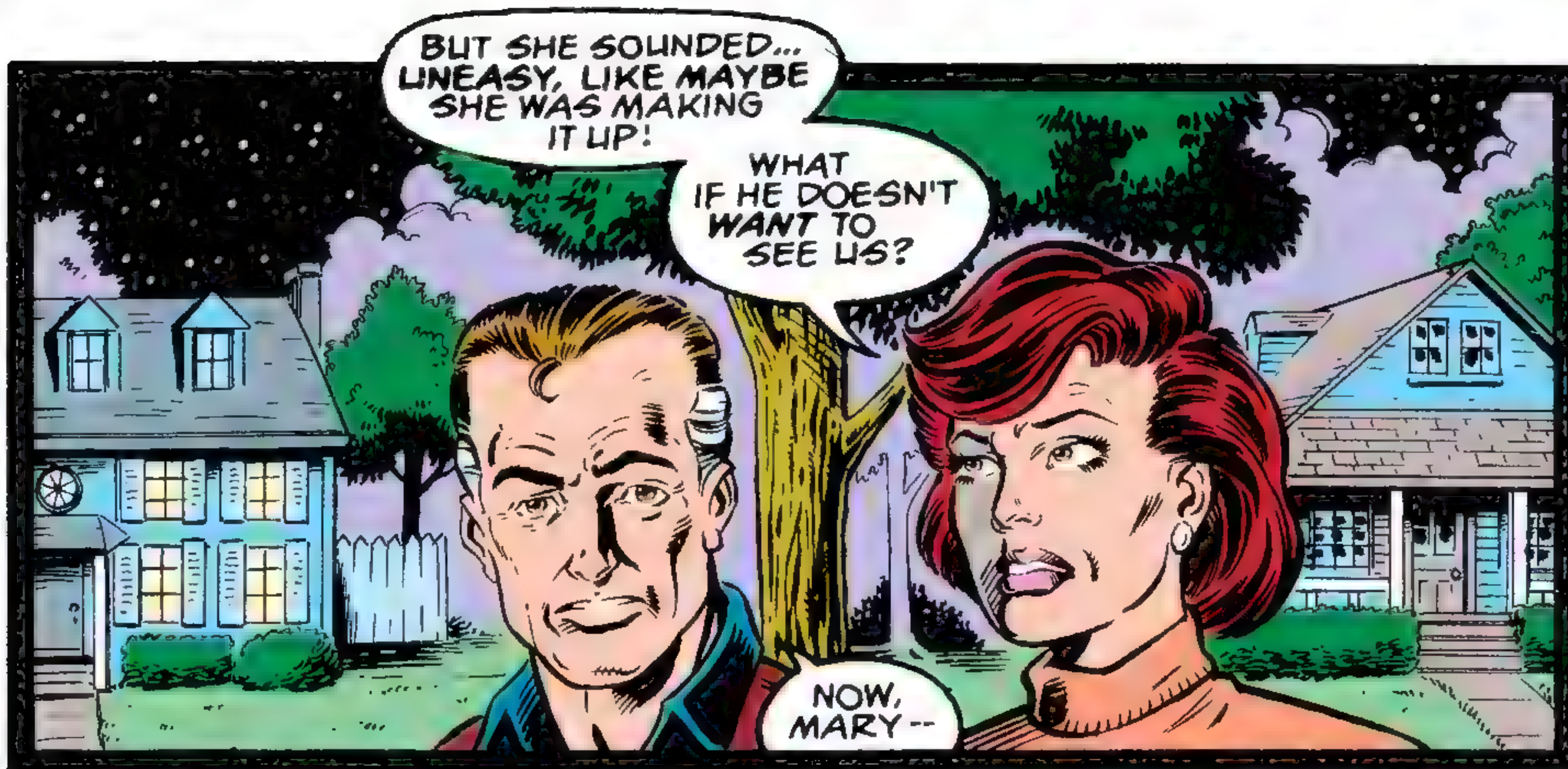
NOW WE
KNOW WHO'S **REALLY**
BEHIND ALL THIS! **SMYTHE**
HAS A LONG HISTORY
OF COMING AFTER ME
WITH **ROBOTIC**
SPIDER-SLAYERS!

ALL WE
NEED TO DO
NOW IS FIND
OUT WHERE
HE IS!

WHILE ON A SIDEWALK
IN FOREST HILLS...

MARY JANE
SAID PETER WAS
OUT?

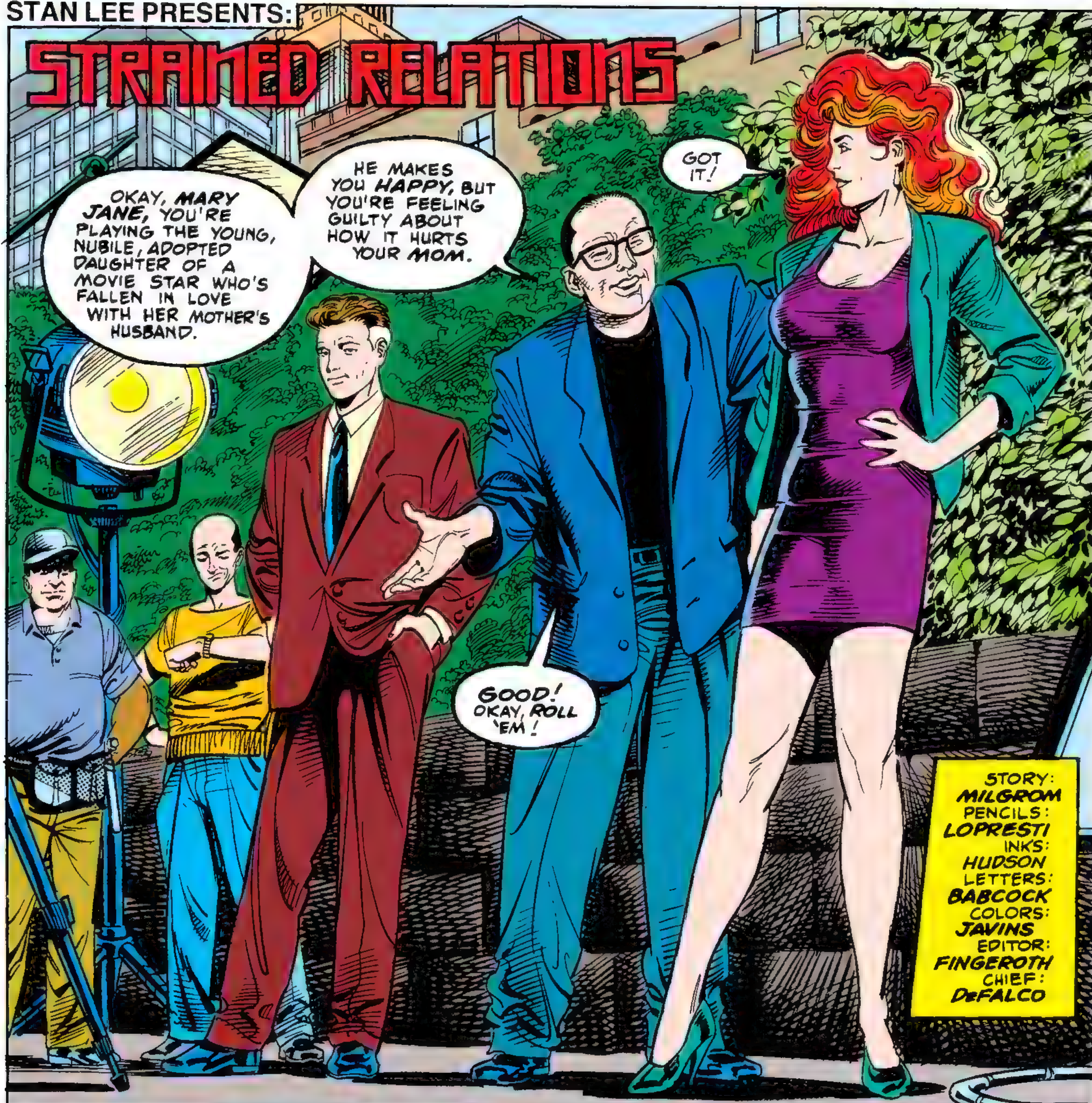
MM-HM.
SOMETHING
TO DO WITH
HIS FREELANCE
PHOTOGRAPHY
JOB FOR THE
DAILY
BUGLE.



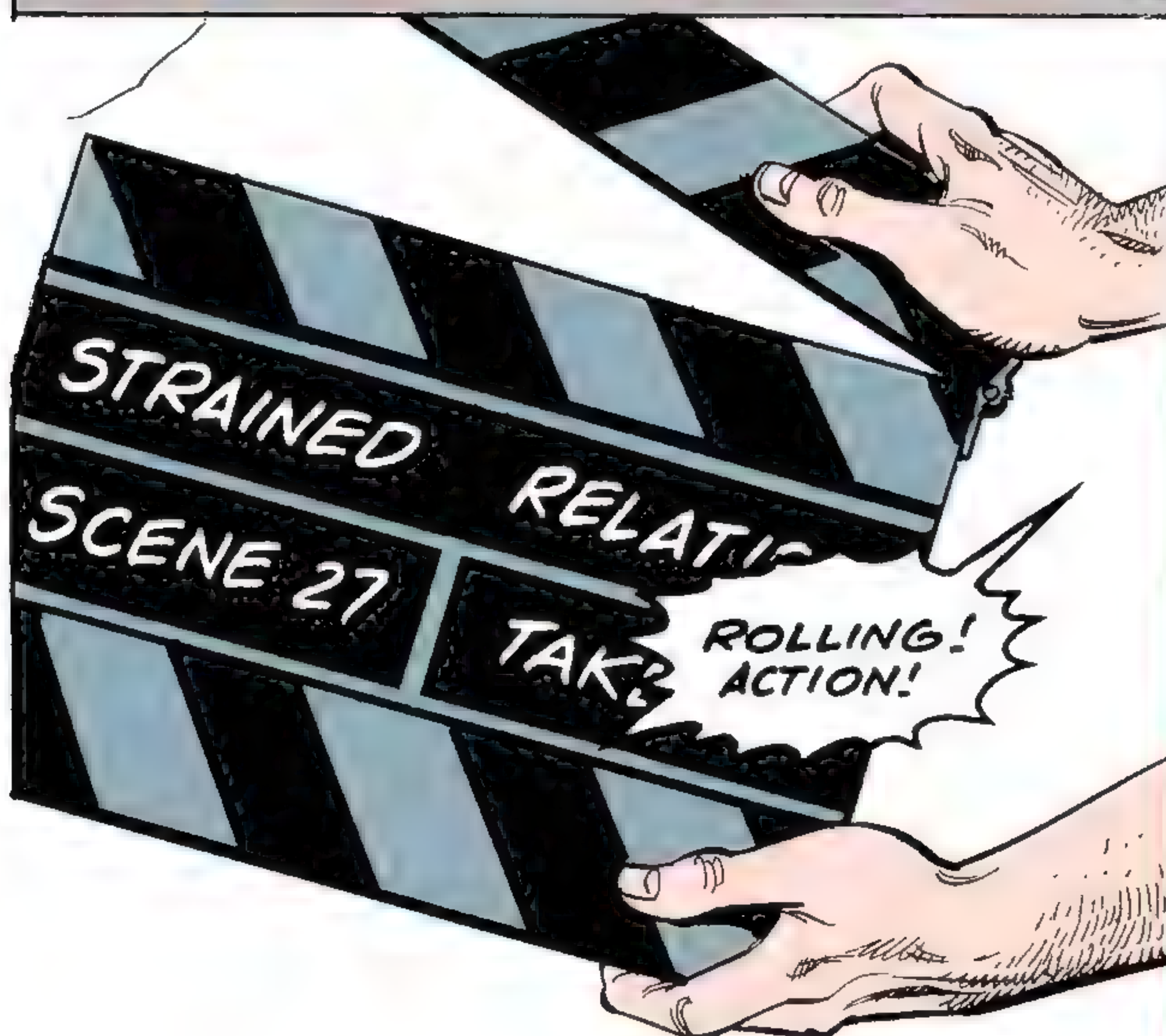
(AND, OF COURSE, ANOTHER SENSATIONAL BACK-UP FOLLOWS IMMEDIATELY IN THIS ISSUE.)

STAN LEE PRESENTS:

STRAINED RELATIONS



STORY:
MILGROM
PENCILS:
LOPRESTI
INKS:
HUDSON
LETTERS:
BABCOCK
COLORS:
JAVINS
EDITOR:
FINGEROTH
CHIEF:
DeFALCO



REBECCA, I KNOW I'VE BEEN MORE LIKE A **FATHER** TO YOU, BUT THESE FEELINGS I HAVE...

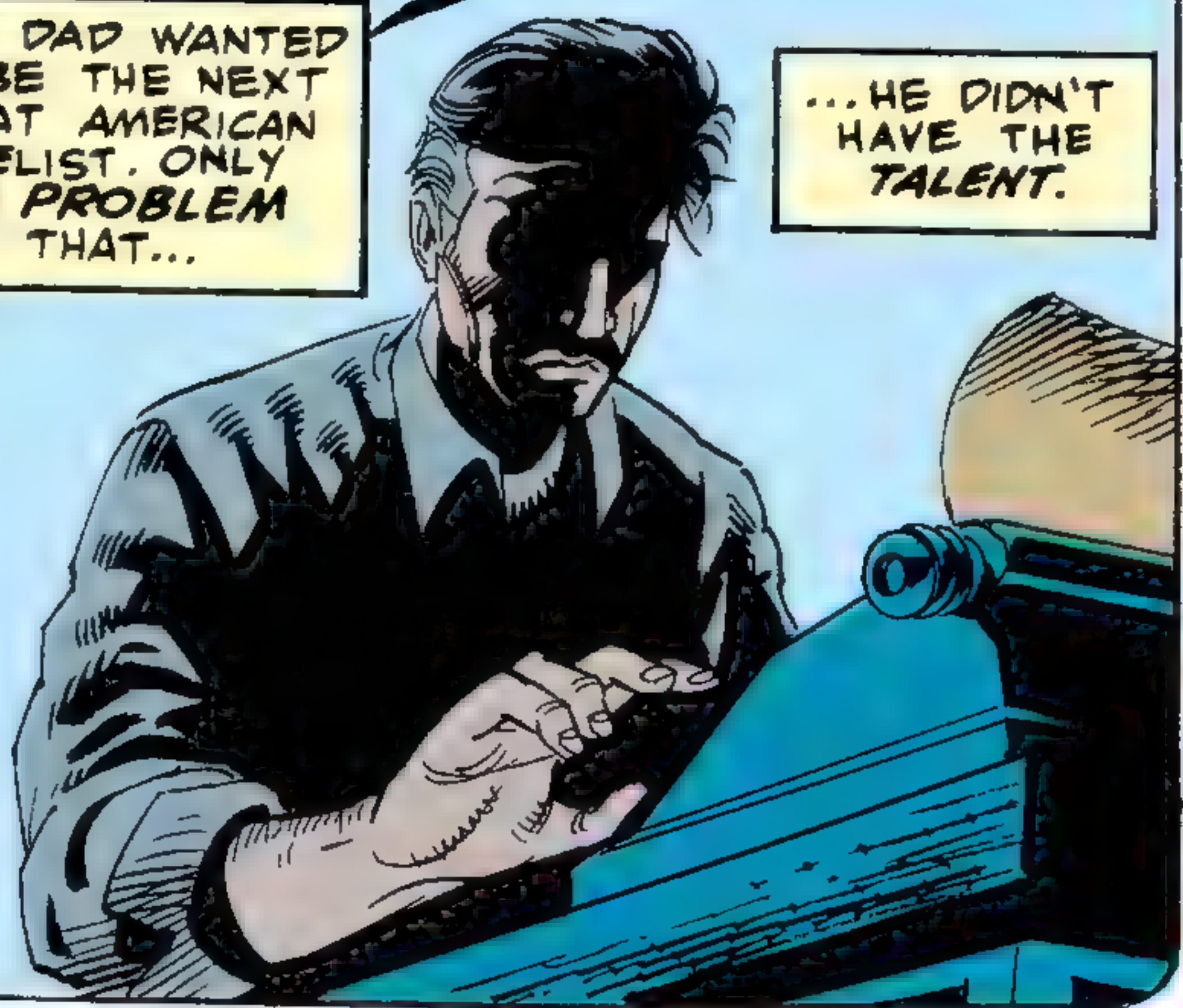
A **FATHER**-- IF ONLY I'D KNOWN WHAT IT WAS LIKE TO HAVE A **REAL** FATHER...

OH, SURE, MY DAD STARTED OUT NICE ENOUGH-- HE, MOM, MY OLDER SISTER **GAYLE** AND I WERE PRETTY HAPPY.



BUT DAD WANTED TO BE THE NEXT GREAT AMERICAN NOVELIST. ONLY ONE PROBLEM WITH THAT...

...HE DIDN'T HAVE THE **TALENT**.

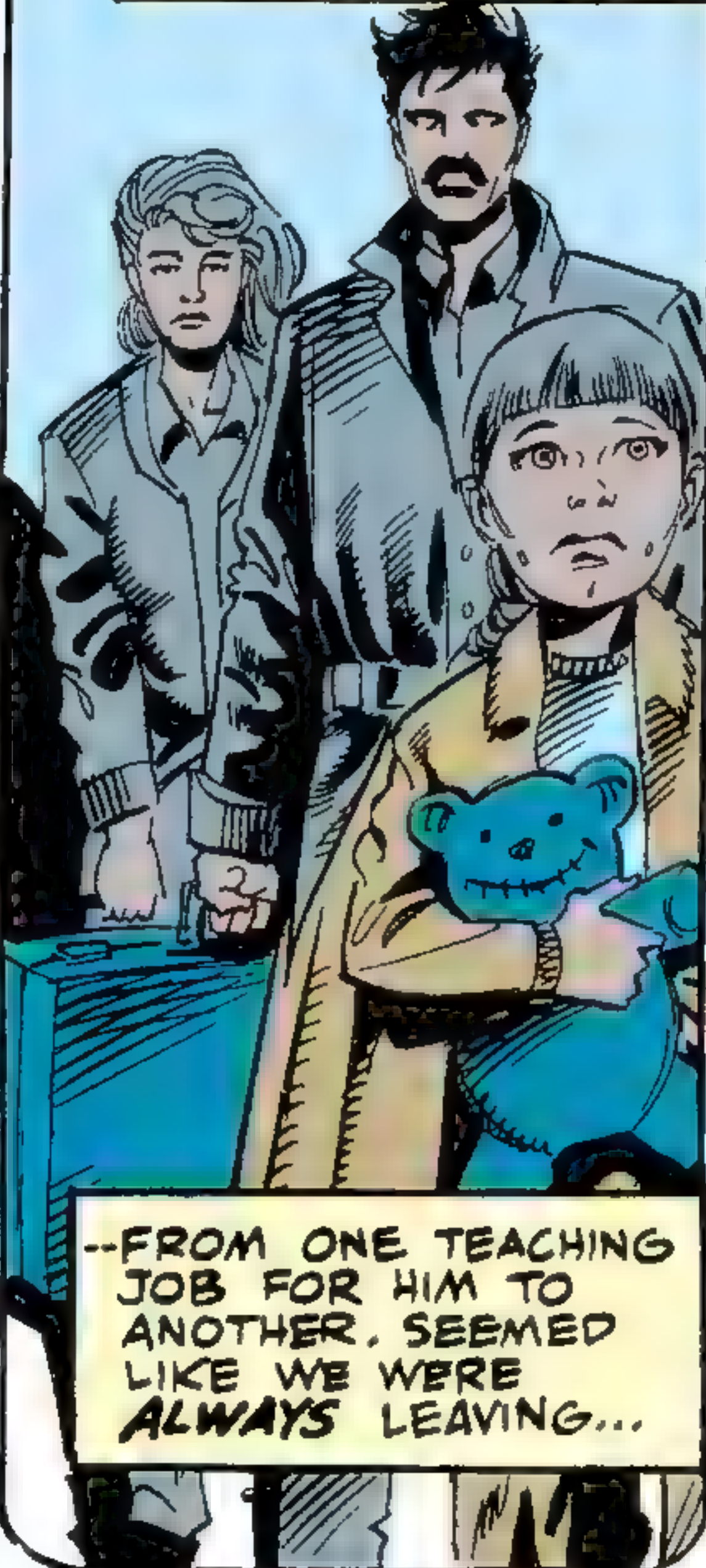


BUT HE MANAGED TO FIND PLENTY OF **EXCUSES** FOR FAILING AS A WRITER--



--AND EACH AND EVERY ONE OF 'EM WAS DIRECTED AT US.

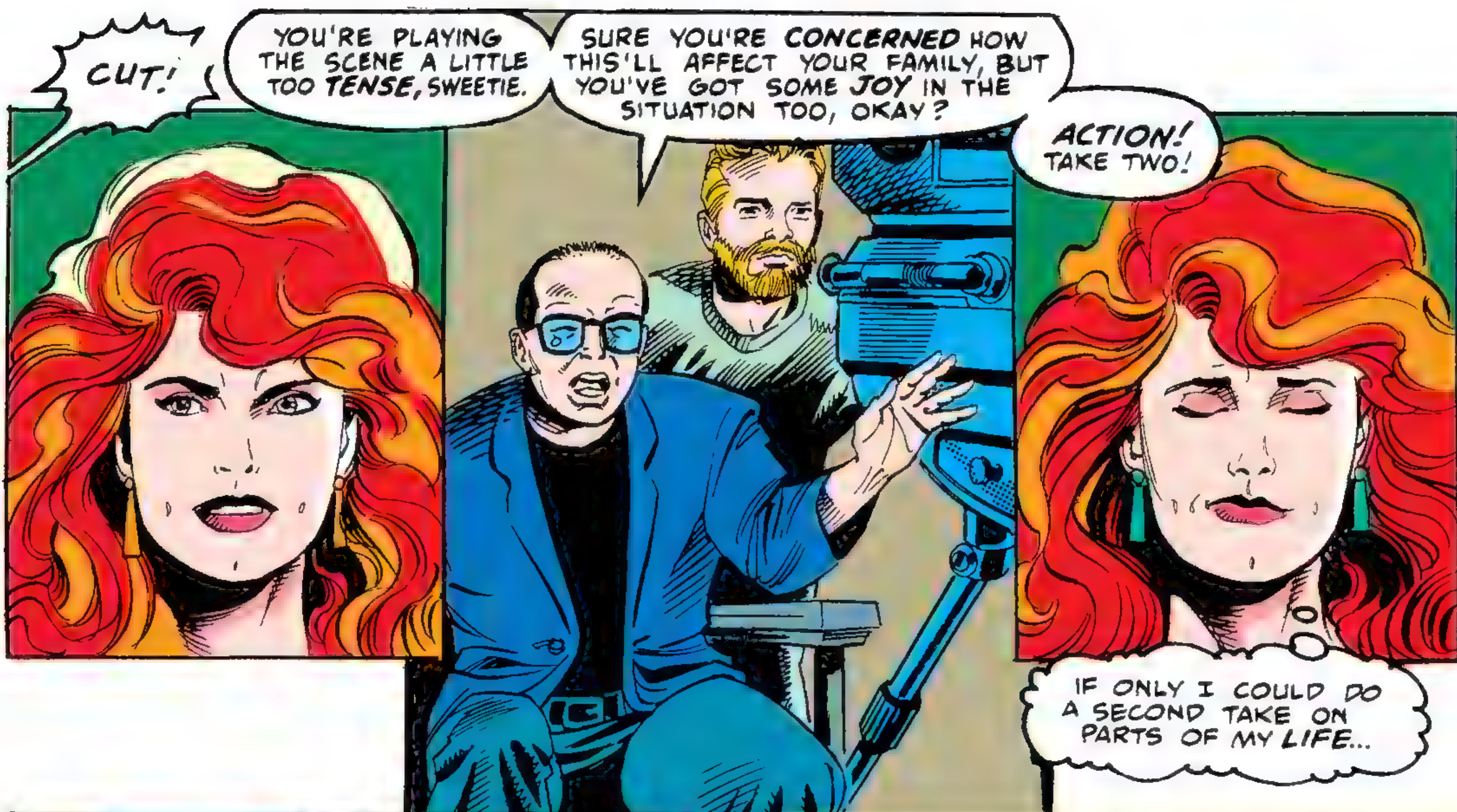
THE MORE HE **FLOUNDERED**, THE MORE **RESTLESS** HE GOT. HE MOVED US FROM TOWN TO TOWN--



--FROM ONE TEACHING JOB FOR HIM TO ANOTHER, SEEMED LIKE WE WERE ALWAYS LEAVING...



...BUT IT NEVER MADE THINGS **BETTER**. IN FACT, THEY ONLY GOT **WORSE**.



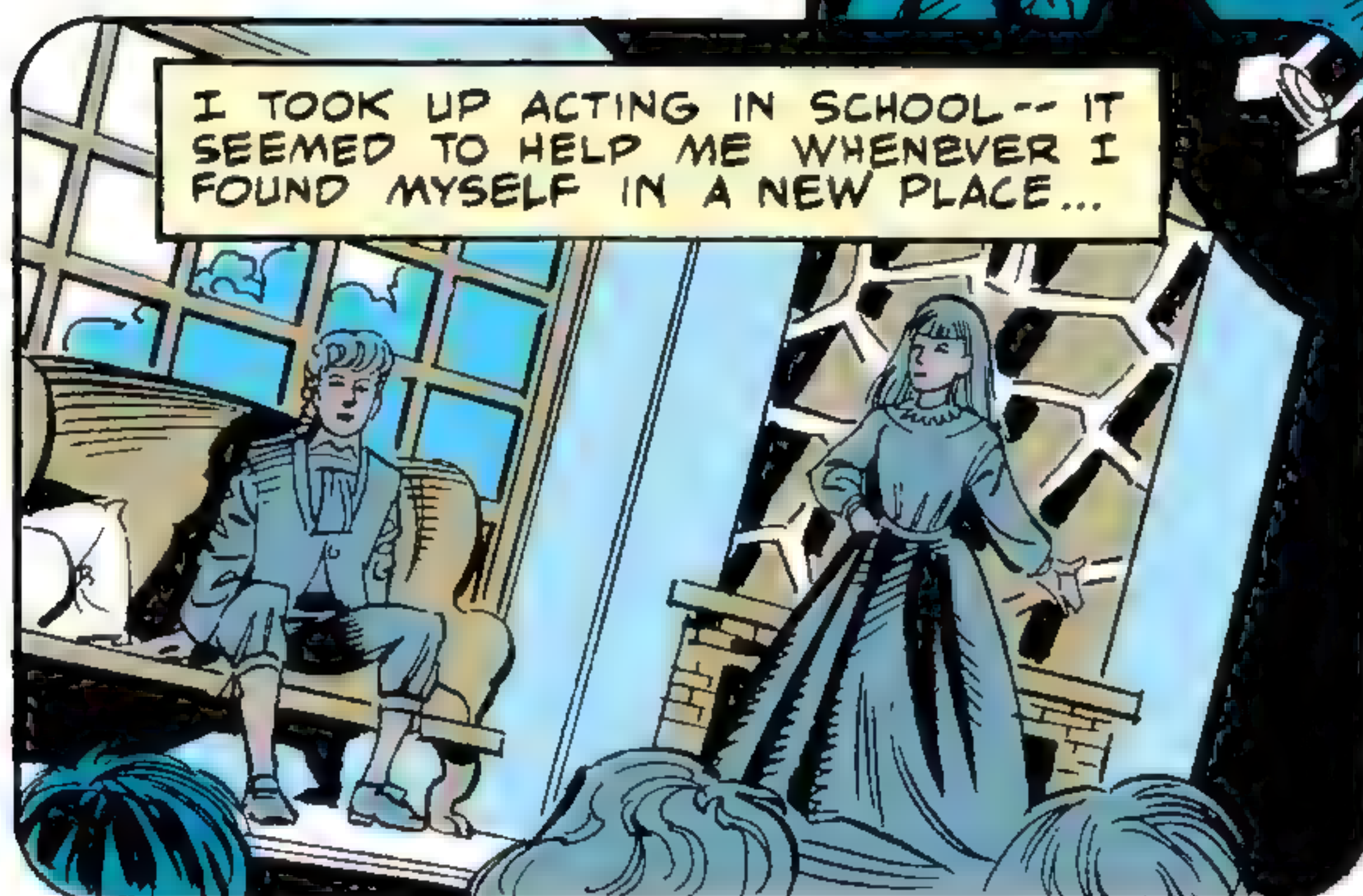
CUT!

YOU'RE PLAYING THE SCENE A LITTLE TOO TENSE, SWEETIE.

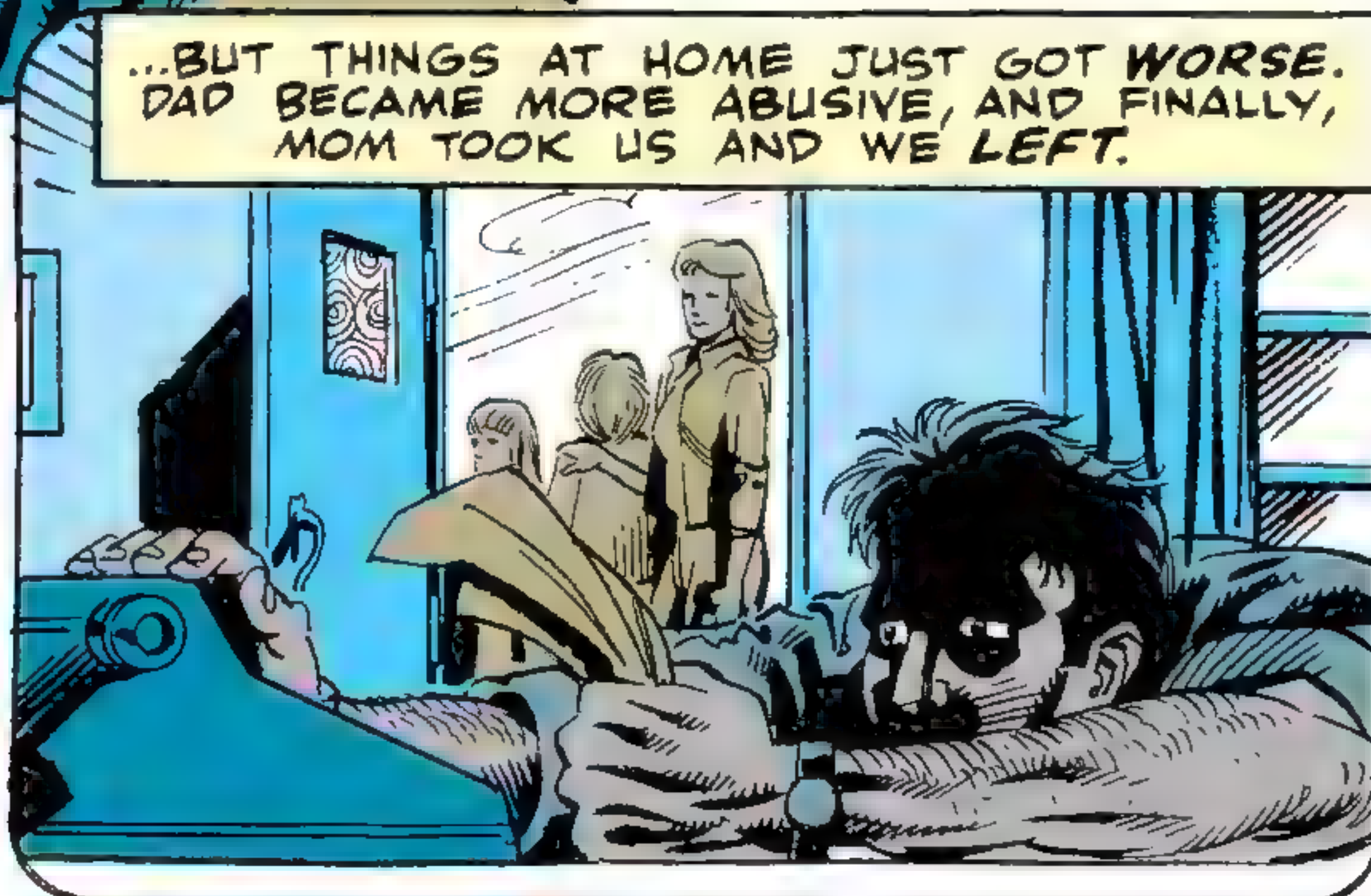
SURE YOU'RE CONCERNED HOW THIS'LL AFFECT YOUR FAMILY, BUT YOU'VE GOT SOME JOY IN THE SITUATION TOO, OKAY?

ACTION!
TAKE TWO!

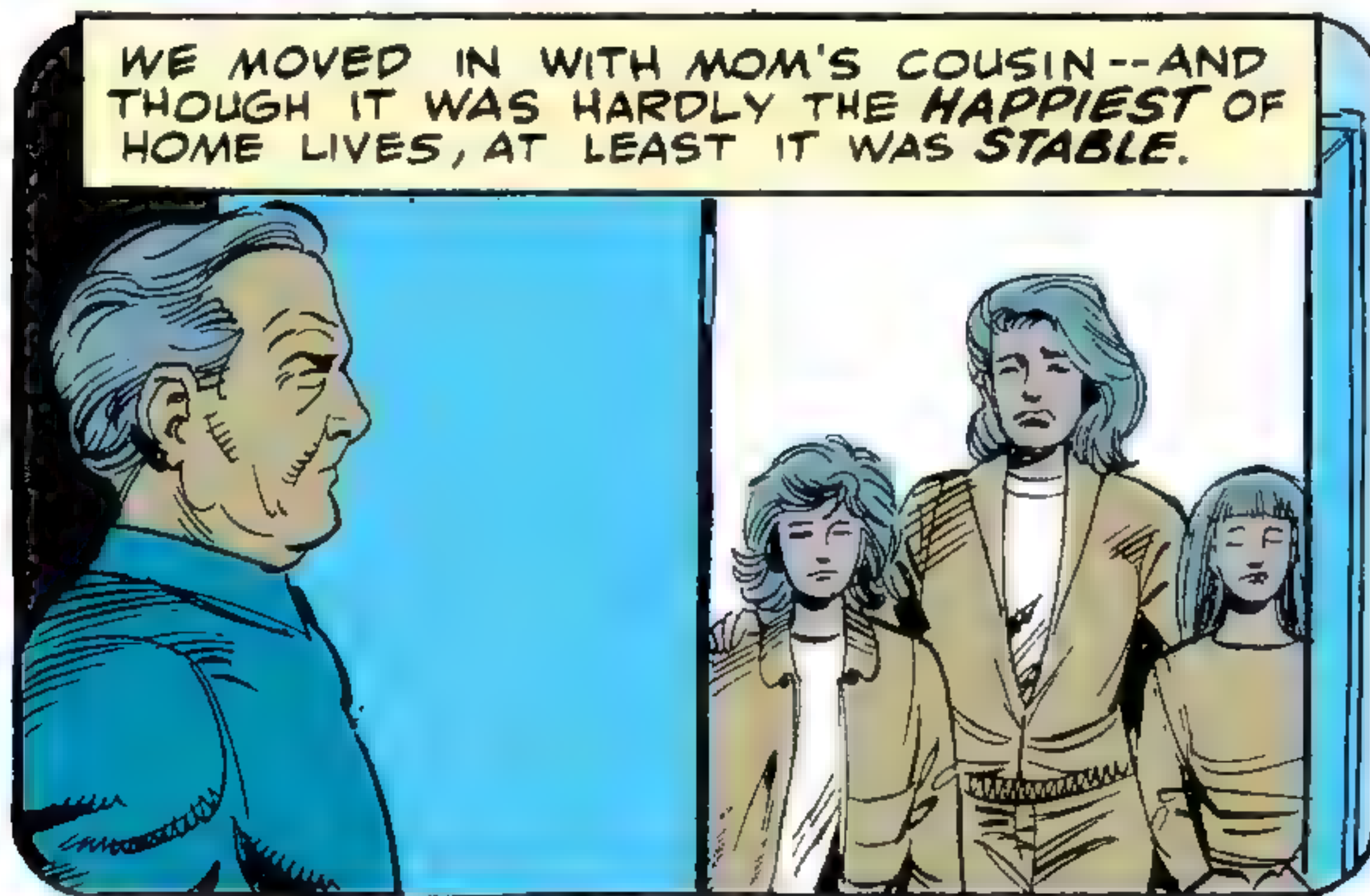
IF ONLY I COULD DO A SECOND TAKE ON PARTS OF MY LIFE...



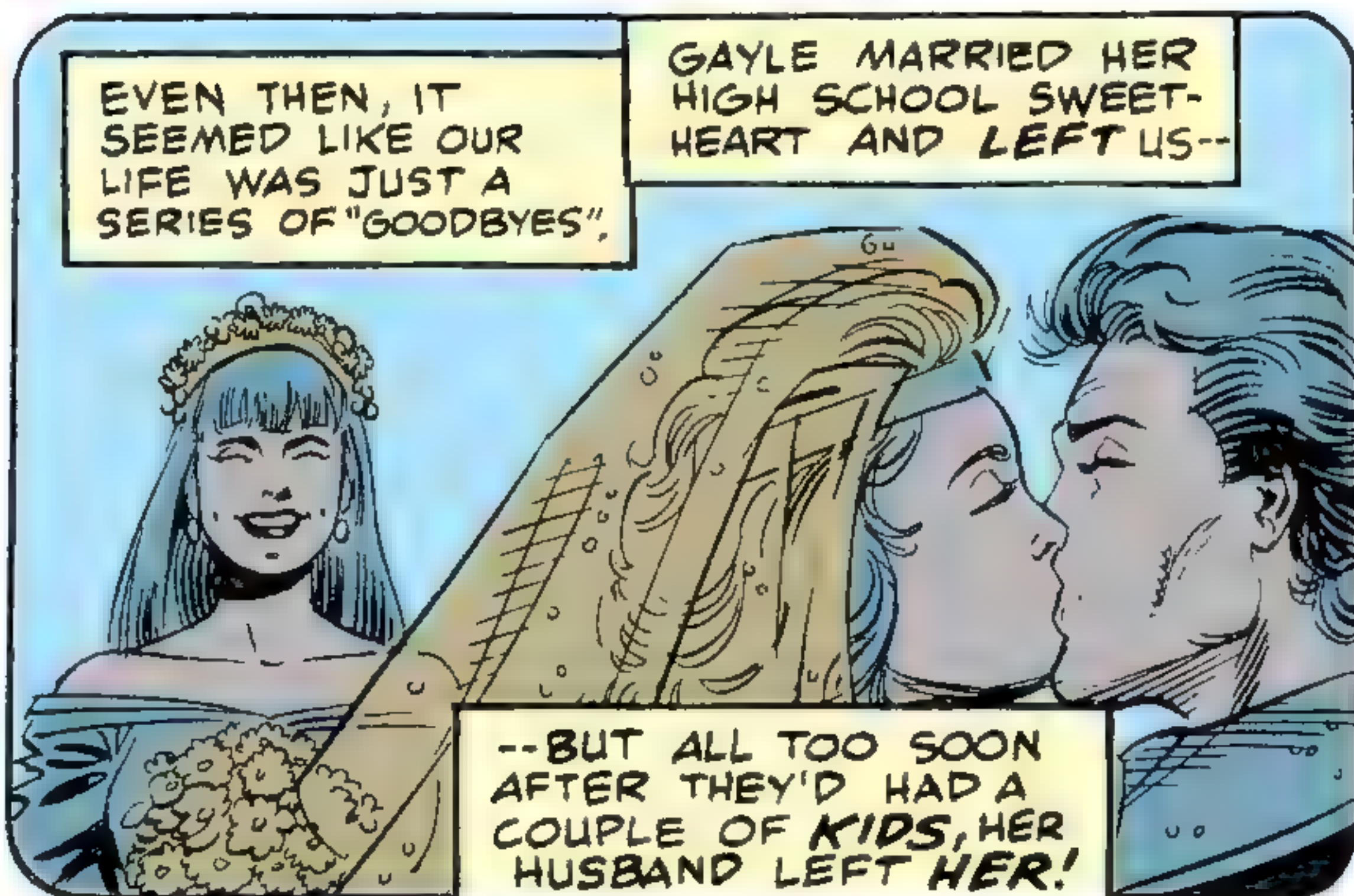
I TOOK UP ACTING IN SCHOOL-- IT SEEMED TO HELP ME WHENEVER I FOUND MYSELF IN A NEW PLACE...



...BUT THINGS AT HOME JUST GOT WORSE. DAD BECAME MORE ABUSIVE, AND FINALLY, MOM TOOK US AND WE LEFT.



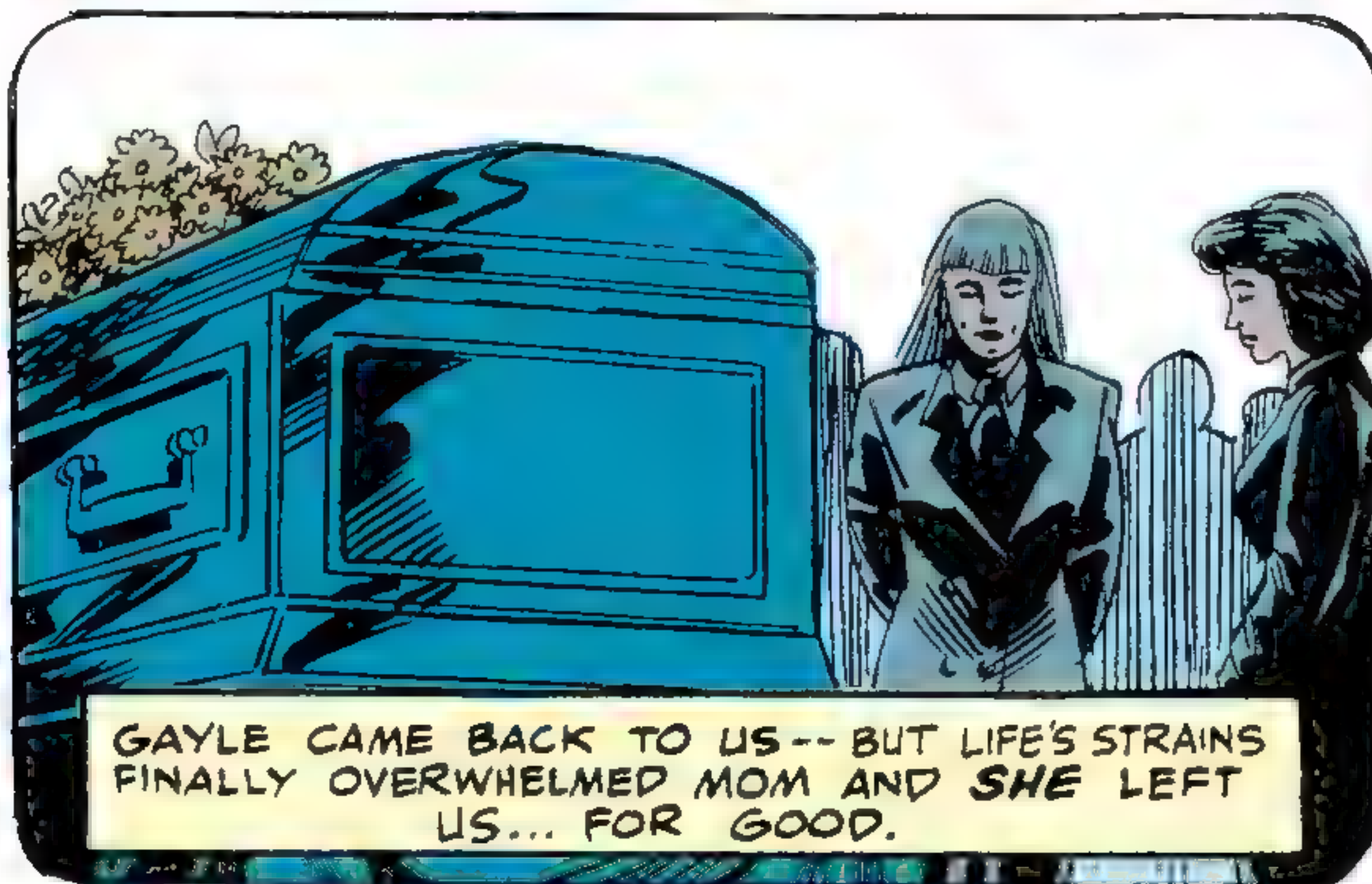
WE MOVED IN WITH MOM'S COUSIN--AND THOUGH IT WAS HARDLY THE HAPPIEST OF HOME LIVES, AT LEAST IT WAS STABLE.



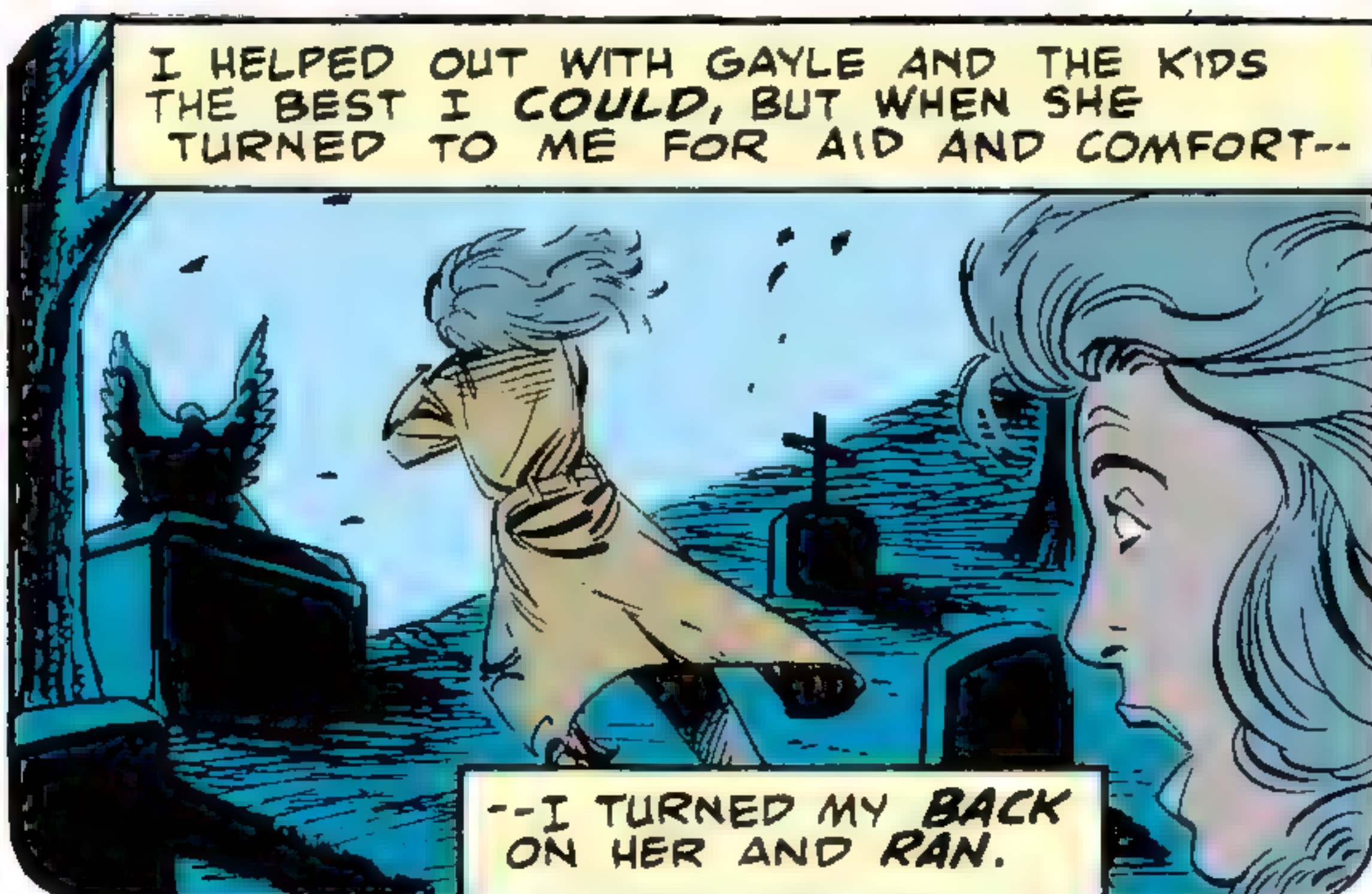
EVEN THEN, IT SEEMED LIKE OUR LIFE WAS JUST A SERIES OF "GOODBYES".

GAYLE MARRIED HER HIGH SCHOOL SWEET-HEART AND LEFT US--

--BUT ALL TOO SOON AFTER THEY'D HAD A COUPLE OF KIDS, HER HUSBAND LEFT HER!

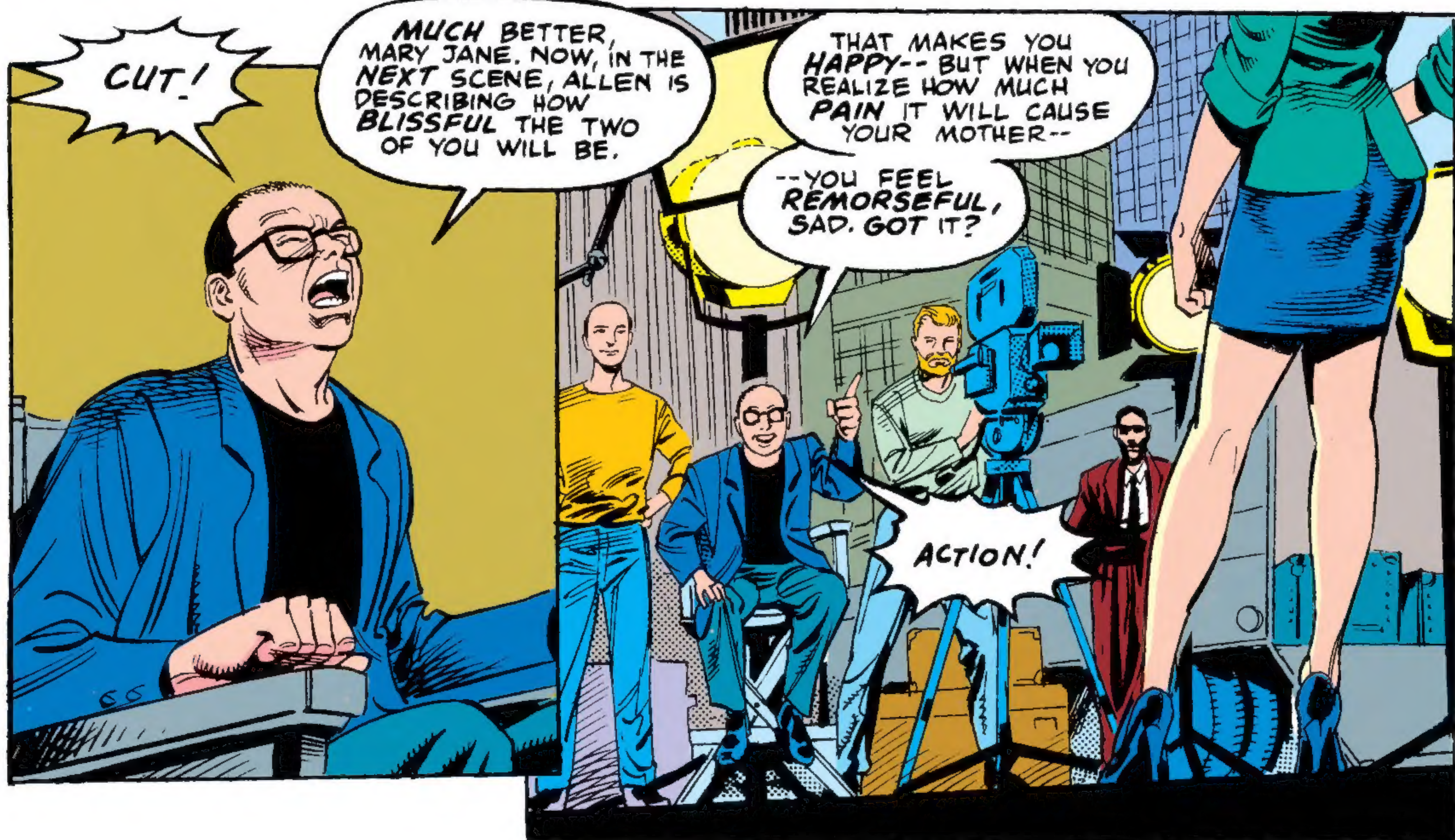
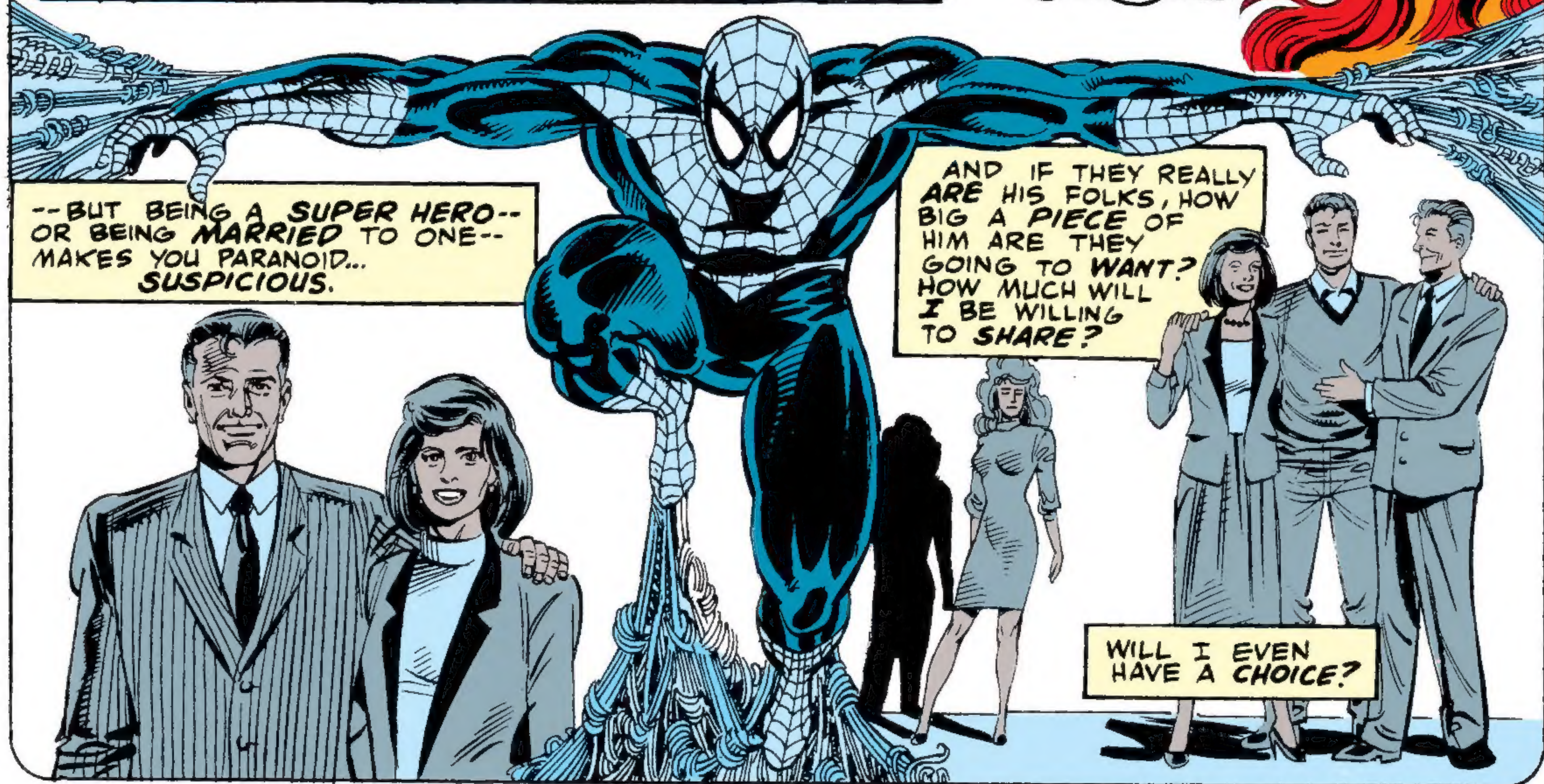
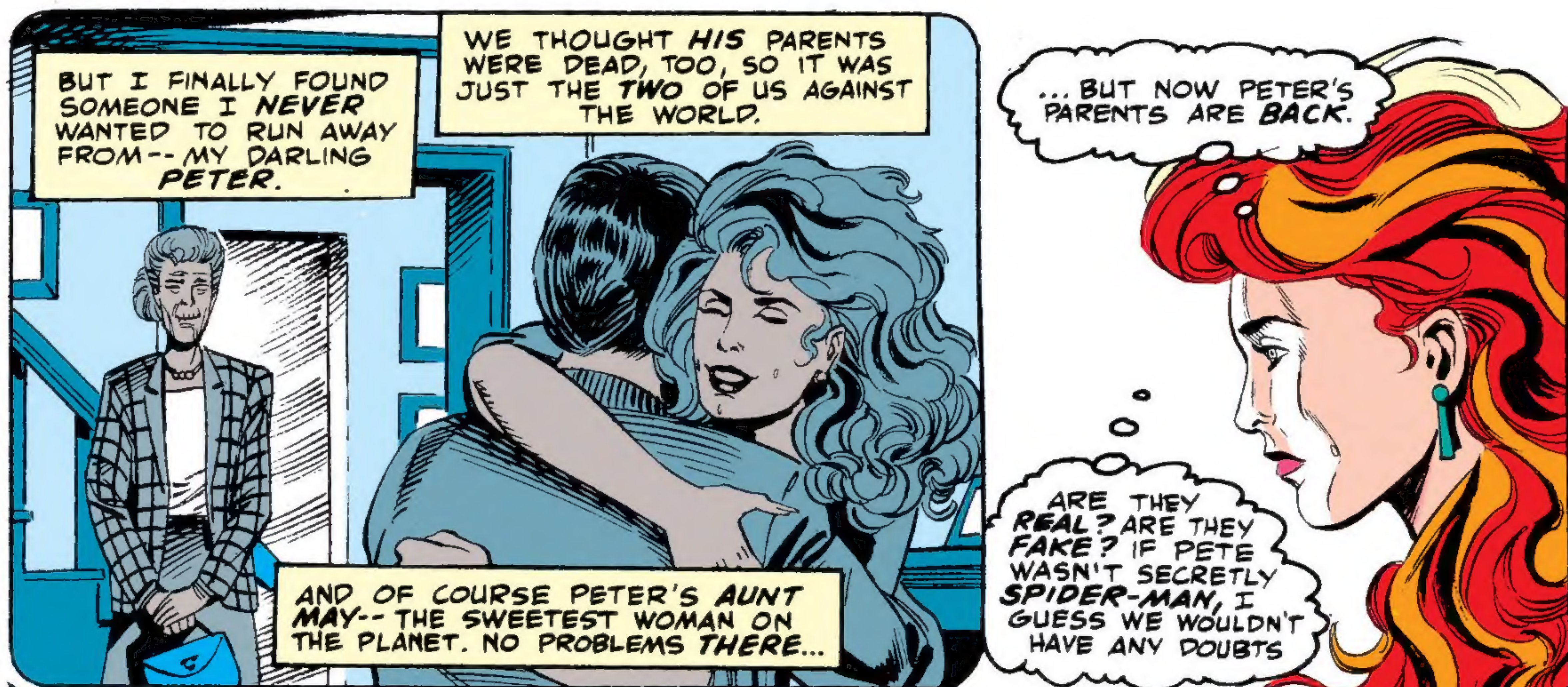


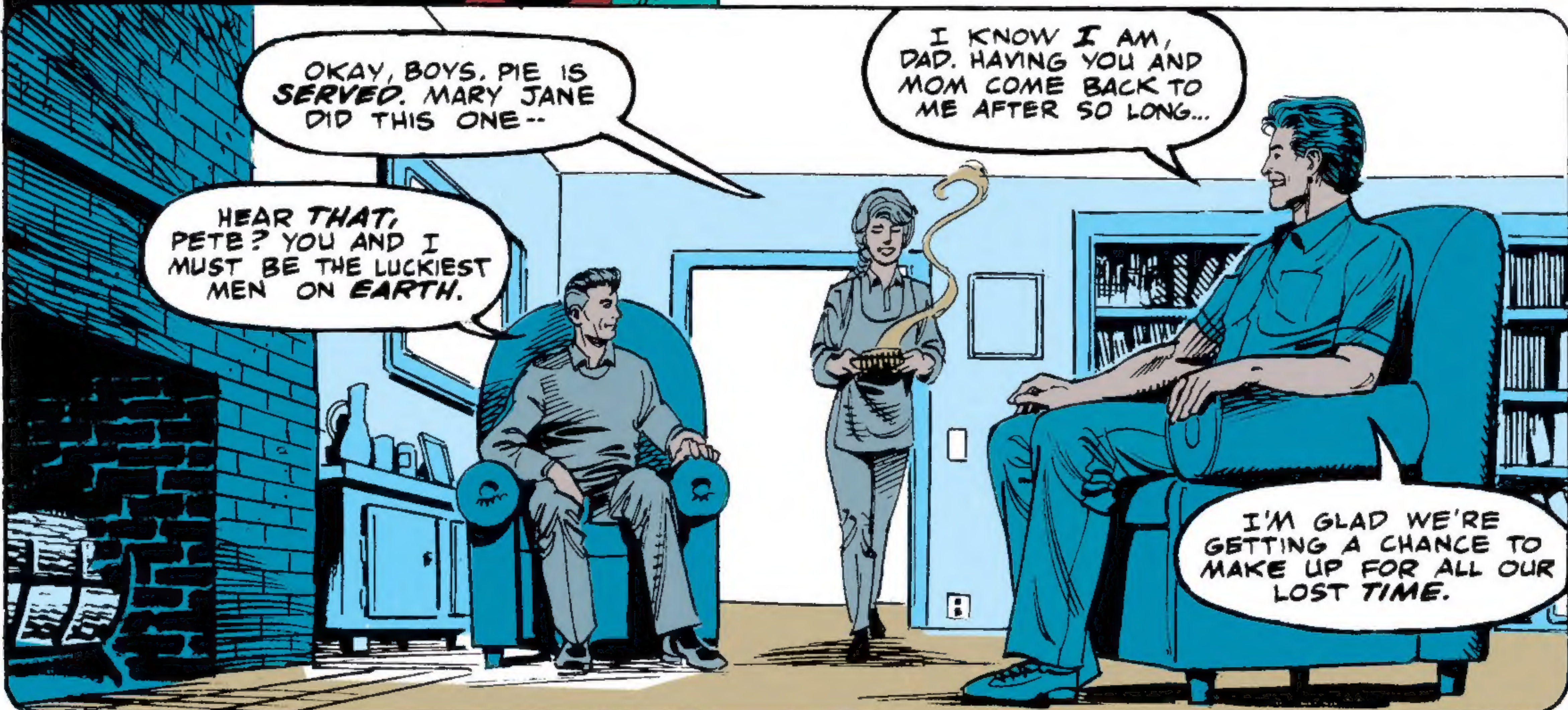
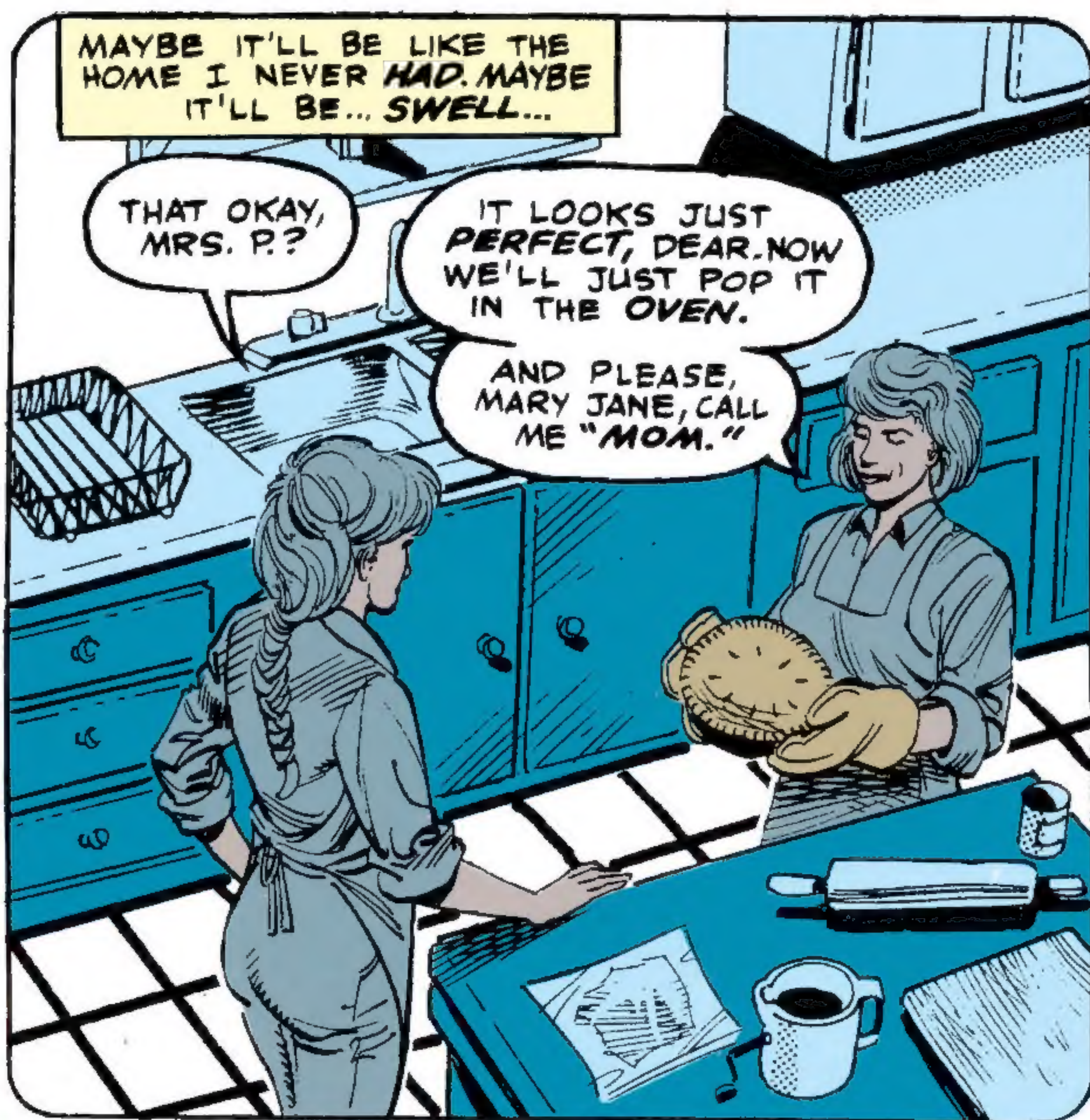
GAYLE CAME BACK TO US-- BUT LIFE'S STRAINS FINALLY OVERWHELMED MOM AND SHE LEFT US... FOR GOOD.

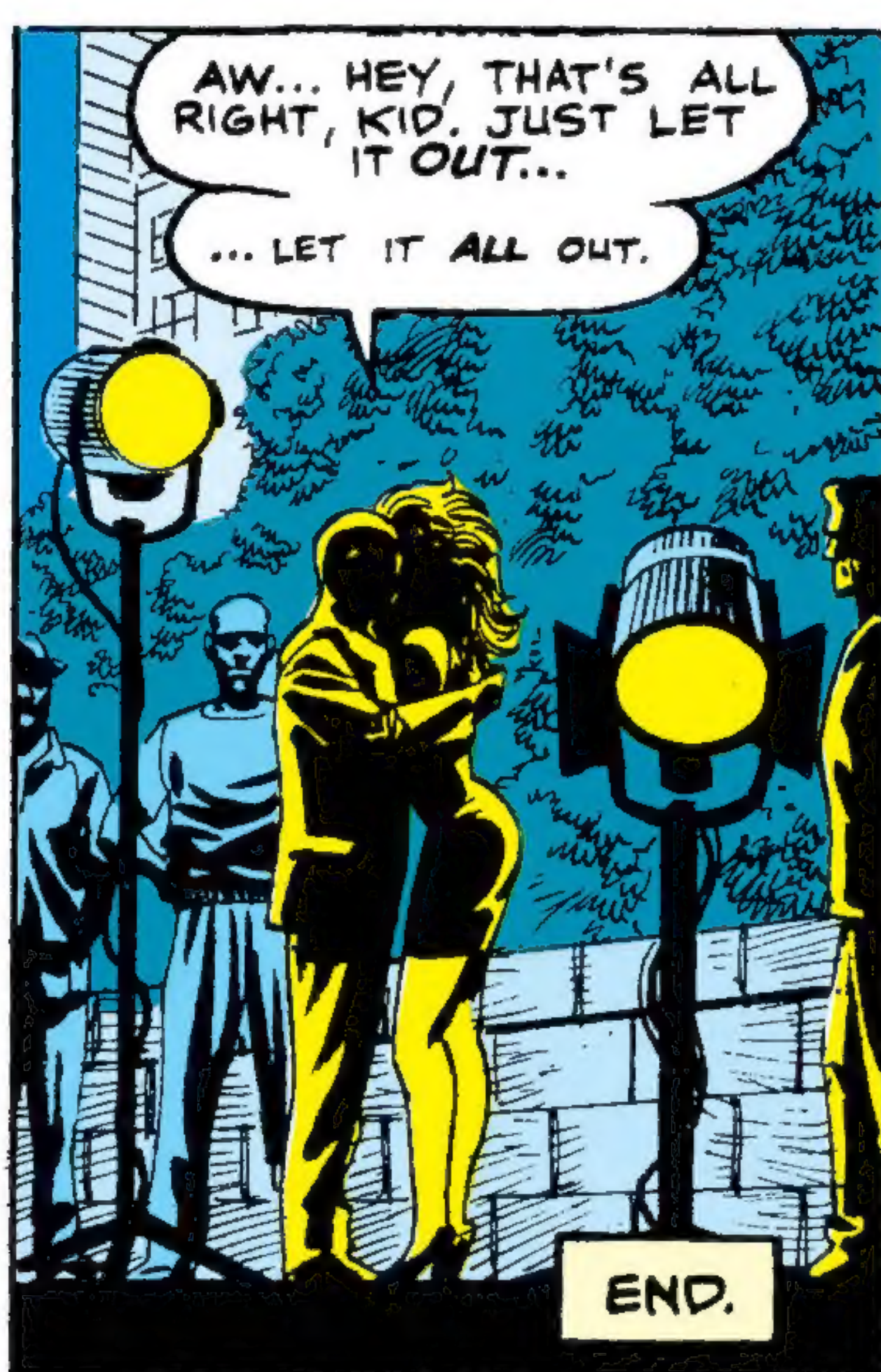
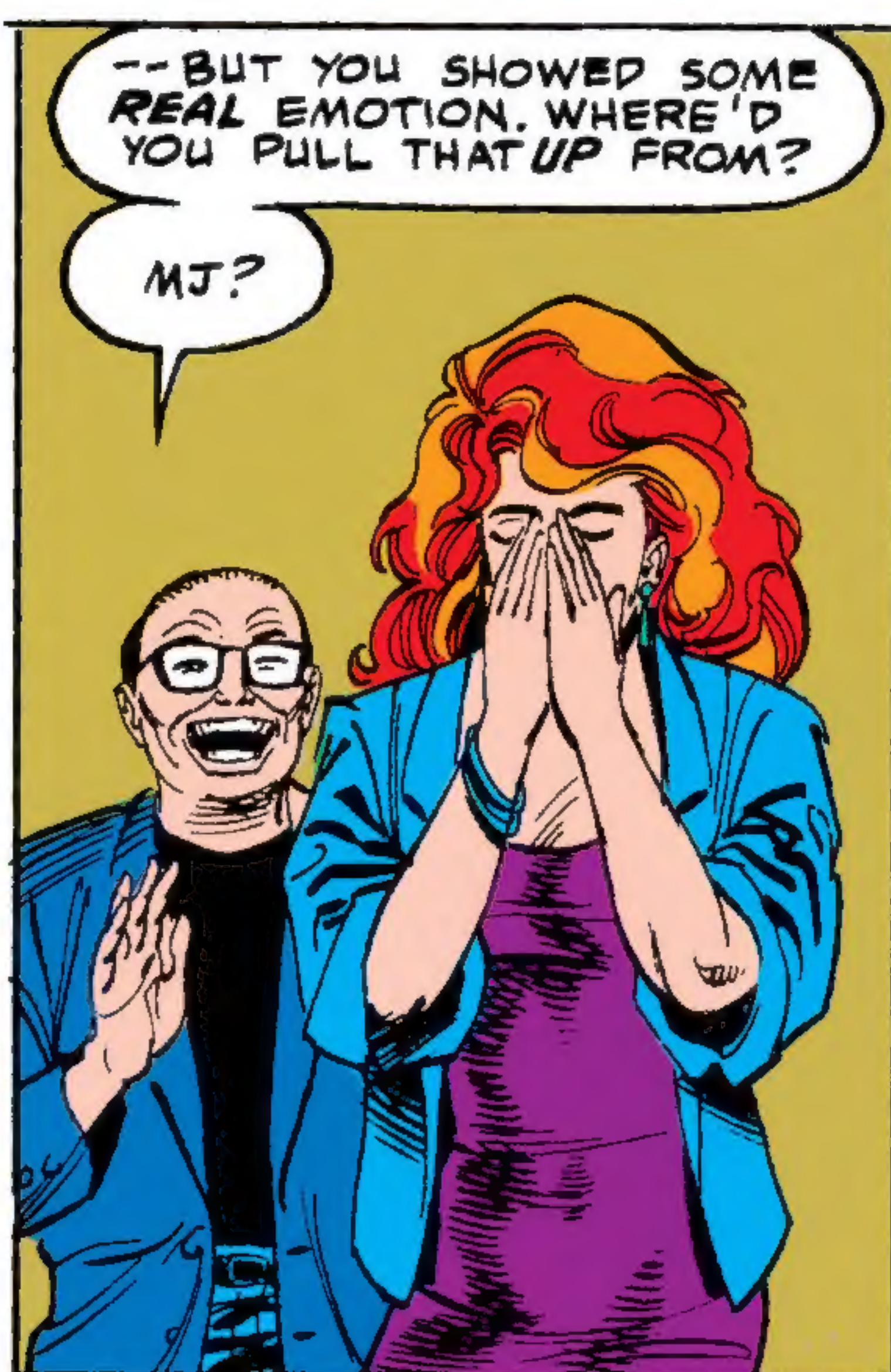
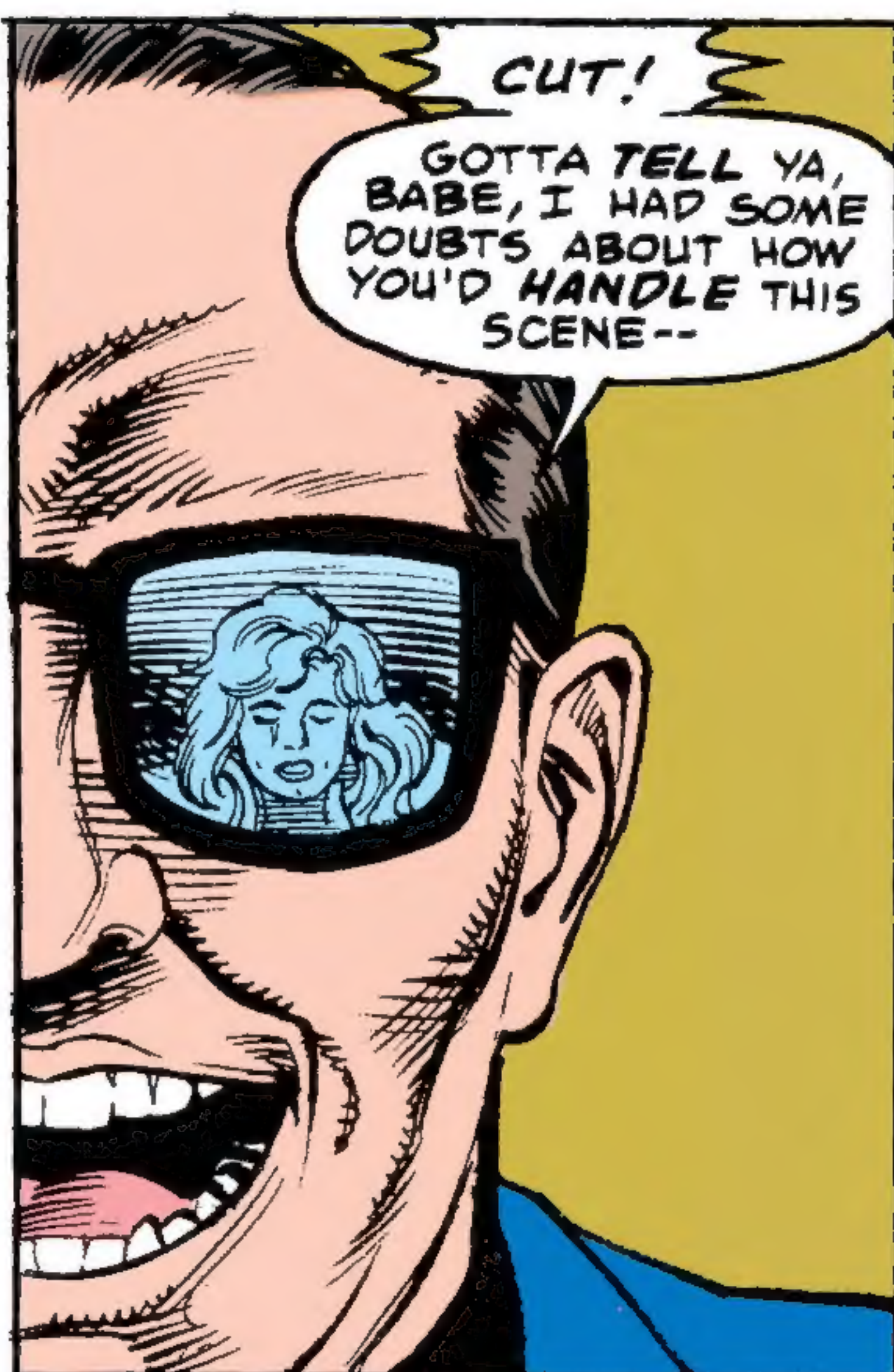
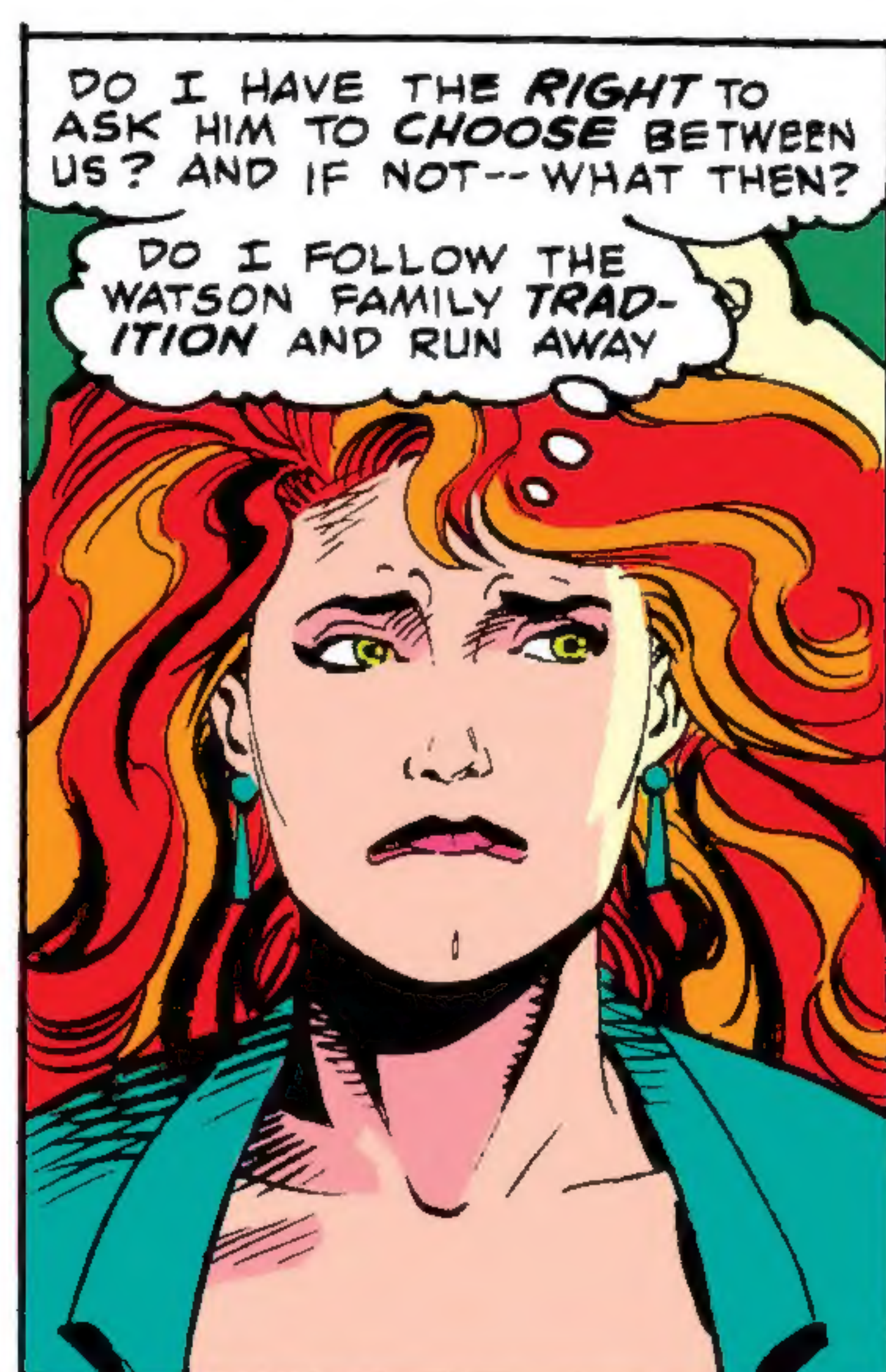


I HELPED OUT WITH GAYLE AND THE KIDS THE BEST I COULD, BUT WHEN SHE TURNED TO ME FOR AID AND COMFORT--

--I TURNED MY BACK ON HER AND RAN.









Shadowcat

